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BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Freezing To-night; Colder Thursday

SPORTING Edition

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GUILD GUILTY

Proof That He Sought to Have the Overtime Bill Killed.

IDENTITY OF WOULD-BE SUICIDE A MYSTERY

WOMAN WHO TRIED TO END LIFE ON COMMON SAYS SHE WILL GO TO FRIENDS.

Preparing to-day to slip away from the Relief Hospital and to take the first train from Boston to Providence, so she says, the young woman who gave her name as Jeannette Milne and who tried to commit suicide by drinking poison last night on the Common, by her answer to questions put to her and her manner, has clouded herself in mystery.

That she is not Miss Jeannette Milne of No. 524 Hancock street, Long Island City, N. Y., the Boston police believe. Who she is they can not conjecture, for she will tell nothing about herself that will in any way throw light upon her identity.

"I am a victim of ill health," she says, "I grew despondent and I feared poverty for I don't know a soul in Boston. I was out of work and almost out of money. I took my last cent to buy tincture of larkspur and would have drunk it all had I not been interfered with last night.

Only Wants to Get Away.

"I do not wish to talk about myself. No one here knows me and all I want to do is to get away now that I must live. I have had offers of assistance and I have had people call to see me to-day, but I will not see anyone. I do not want to talk with anybody. When I leave Boston I am going to Providence where I have relatives. I will stay there with them."

No persuasion could induce her to say anything further. When Daniel Sullivan and several friends ran to the mysterious woman on the Common last evening, as she was raising the little bottle to her lips, she struggled with them slightly and then submitted.

"I wanted to die because I am poor and in ill health," was all that she would tell them.

She was taken in an ambulance to the Court Square station and then to the Relief Hospital, where restoratives and antidotes were administered. To-day she is almost entirely recovered and may leave the hospital when she desires.

Almost from the first she has absolutely refused to talk. The few short broken sentences, telling why she wanted to die and where she lived, were all that she would say. She seemed to be chagrined that her planned self-destruction had been interfered with, and mortification that she should live to face her unsuccessful efforts sealed her lips.

That she has told her right name is not credited by many. Miss Milne, as she calls herself, is about thirty-four years of age. She wears a dark, well-made suit and is rather good looking.

Aside from her stating that she is going to live with friends in Providence, her lips are closed as to her plans. She does not say why she left her Long Island City home, nor why she will not return there. She will not give her reasons for coming to Boston, and pleads to be allowed to preserve her mystery as to herself.

SAY CASTELLANE BEAT WIFE TO EXTORT MONEY

LAWYER FOR COUNTESS ACCUSES BONI OF NEGLECT AND BRUTALITY.

PARIS, Oct. 31.—That Count Boni de Castellane frequently struck and slapped his wife, formerly Miss Anna Gould, during the scenes between the two when he made his oft-repeated demands for money, was the startling declaration made by Countess Anna's attorney, Maître Cruppi, in the hearing of the Countess's suit for divorce which began to-day.

Other equally as startling revelations as to the unhappy life which the Countess has submitted during the years of her married life are expected, and the whole hearing promises to be sensational in the extreme.

Demands Her Children.

Maître Cruppi opened the hearing by demanding an absolute divorce and the custody of the children for his client. He plunged into the story of the wrongs of the Countess at the hands of her titled husband. It was Count Boni's constant practice, he asserted, when trying to extort money from his American wife, to strike and slap her.

A letter from Mrs. Mildmayan Drake was offered by M. Cruppi, which showed that Boni's brutalities to his wife began three months after her marriage. Anna only bought peace by yielding her entire income to her husband.

ALLOWED HER $60 A MONTH.

The attorney produced another letter from Countess Anna in which it was shown that recently, Boni, who held the purse strings, had allowed her only between $50 and $80 a month for her personal expenses. She begged him to raise this allowance to $200, but he refused her grudgingly.

This niggardliness of Boni's in dealing with his wife, as well as his brutalities, personal extravagance and infidelity, combined to make Countess Anna insist upon a divorce. Several instances of unfaithfulness on the part of Count Boni were detailed by M. Cruppi.

It is the intention of Countess Anna to remain in France after she secures her divorce and to rear her children here. This sentiment was made to the court by M. Cruppi in her behalf, setting at rest the theory that she was free from her husband she will return to her native country.

STURGIS LAW COSTS MAINE $27,331.80

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 31.—The enforcement of the Sturgis law in Maine has cost up to the first of October of this year the sum of $31,300.04. The sum received in current fees was $3,968.24, leaving a balance of $27,331.80, while the appropriation for the enforcement commission is only $7,500 per annum.

THE WEATHER.

Fair and freezing to-night. Thursday colder. Fresh northerly winds.

High tide—10:45 a. m., 11:09 p. m.

Sun rises—6:16, sets 4:40.

Moon rises—4:48 p. m.

State Auditor Turner's Statement Says

FAIRBANK TOOK VOUCHER

Called at Office and Obtained Document Referred to by District Attorney Moran.

The astounding disclosure was made to-day by State Auditor Henry E. Turner that Wilson H. eFirbank, charged by James M. Perkins in an affidavit with having instigated the signing of a false signature to a voucher for $77.80, in connection with the expenditure of State funds at the Lewis and Clark Exposition, had secured on Oct. 4, possession of a voucher for this amount from the files of the State Auditor's office and had given in place of it his personal check for $77.80.

The details of this irregular transaction have come to light through the investigation started by District Attorney John B. Moran, following the affidavit by Perkins, which Mr. Moran read at the Independence League rally in Tremont Temple last Saturday night.

TO GO TO GRAND JURY.

Assistant District Attorney Michael J. Dwyer, acting under Mr. Moran's direction, is now collecting data to be placed before the Grand Jury at the November session, which begins next Monday.

The substitution of the personal check of Mr. Fairbank for the alleged false voucher occurred one week before Mr. Perkins brought the matter to the attention of Governor Guild and Auditor Turner as secretary of the board of managers had repeatedly requested Mr. Fairbank to permit him to examine the books and vouchers relating to the expenditure of the $15,000 appropriated by the Legislature for the Oregon exposition.

Governor Guild has been charged by Mr. Moran with holding back the evidence in the case from the District Attorney's office for four It would injure the Republican candidate's election prospects.

Mr. Fairbank, it was charged by Mr. Perkins, had required his stenographer, Miss Rich, to sign the name of an Oregon transportation company to a false voucher for the amount of $77.

RETURNED THE MONEY.

Mr. Fairbank repeatedly refused to give up this and other vouchers to Mr. Perkins and, apparently unknown to him, called at the office of Auditor Turner, went over the vouchers, secured possession of the voucher alleged by Mr. Perkins to be false, and returned the amount of money which it represented to have been expended.

There is State Auditor Turner' sexplanation of the transaction:

Commonwealth of Massachusetts,
Auditor's Office,
Boston, Mass., Oct. 31, 1906.

"In February, 1906, the Hon. Wilson H. Fairbank, executive member of the commission having in charge the Massachusetts exhibit at the Lewis & Clark Exposition at Portland, Oregon, submitted to me a request for vouchers covering the expenses of that commission from December, 1904, to date in preparation for the exposition having often paid from my personal funds the incidental expenses of money advanced from the treasury by authority of the Governor and Council, in whose charge the appropriation is made. Those vouchers showed the disposition which had been made of the moneys advanced. They were carefully examined and passed by this office.

"On October 4, 1906, Mr. Fairbank came to me and expressed a wish to go thoroughly over the various receipted bills and vouchers which he had submitted in February, saying that he thought there were one or two inaccuracies in said vouchers, which he asked permission to correct. I could see no objection except to that such errors existed. I afforded to him the same courtesy which I should have afforded to any citizen or official of the Commonwealth under the same circumstances. I gave him access to the vouchers in question, being present from my office, instructed my deputy, Mr. William D. Hawley, to give to Mr. Fairbank the receipted bills which he might find to correct.

Found One Error.

"Mr. aFirbank found one error, amounting to $77.80, caused by practically a duplication of a transaction. He gave his check to Mr. Hawley for that amount, payable to the order of the State Treasurer, and the bill was delivered to him. The following is an exact copy of Mr. Hawley's letter to the Treasurer, transmitting the check, which he did on the following morning:

"Boston, Oct. 5, 1906.

"Hon. Arthur B. Chapin, Treasurer and Receiver General:

"Dear Sir—Enclosed please find check of Wilson H. Fairbank for $77.80. Mr. Fairbank received payment from the Treasury for bill in connection with the Oregon Transportation Company. Now he comes to this office and states that he is satisfied that there is an error in the bill. We have returned the voucher to him and the enclosed check is to go to the credit of the Lewis and Clark Exposition appropriation.

"WILLIAM D. HAWLEY, Deputy Auditor.

"There are no vouchers missing from the Auditor's Department.

"HENRY E. TURNER, Auditor."

TROLLEY TRUST LIVES IN "HOLDING COMPANY"

The astounding fact was made publicin September," said the Attorney General, to-day, through a letter written by Charles S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad, that the electric railways formerly held by the company, which they were obliged to disgorge by law, are now in part back in the hands of a so-called "holding company," whose entire list of officers are directors of the railroad.

In other words, the plan of giving up the electric lines, which the people demanded by law so that the railroad could petition to this State would not be killed, is a subterfuge which Attorney-General Malone permitted by failing to bring action during the ninety-six days that the company violated the statute.

Long Defiance of the Law.

The BOSTON AMERICAN, day after day during the greater part of that period, called the attention of the Attorney General to the fact that the railroad company was failing to obey the law. Now the company comes forward through President Mellen and unfolds its scheme of obeying the law, which any one but a blind man can readily see is nothing more than an attempt to circumvent the law.

Attorney-General Malone in a statement to-day said that he should not take any action concerning the new company, which is styled the "New England Investment and Security Company."

"I know all about this company, and had it in mind when I filed my pleadings here," said the Attorney General, "and I told reporters who came to see me Tuesday that there was absolutely nothing new in the situation.

"It is absurd to say that I shall apply for an injunction stopping the sale of stock of this new concern. If my pleadings in the case brought in September are sustained, then that of itself will stop the sale."

Under Mellen's Control.

The New England Investment and Security Company by this "leak" is shown to be the "voluntary association" formed to President Mellen of the New Haven system after the road according to this precedent, had "got rid" of all its electric lines.

The statement of President Mellen to the shareholders of the companies taken over already by the "voluntary association" shows that the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad has got rid of the holdings and at once thereafter formed a new concern was incorporated having the same officers and the identical directors.

The only reason for the incorporation, according to the admission of a man on the inside, is that the stock may be held under the control of Mellen and his associates which should hold the stock, and it need not be operated the railroad from their control by the statutes. Whether the quibble will be allowed to achieve its purpose will be determined by the legislature.

SCHOONER ASHORE OFF CAPE COD; 6 IN PERIL

HYANNIS, Oct. 31.—Rolling, pitching, straining in the waves, which are continually breaking over her and threatening to break to pieces at any moment, the schooner Arthur Lee is ashore on Southwest Grounds, near here. The captain, mate and four seamen are aboard and are in peril of their lives.

Captain Cornsey of the sloop Hattie E. put out as close as he could to-day to where the schooner was rolling on the sandy breakers. The sea was too high for him to come along side and take off the crew.

The captain of the schooner megaphoned to Vineyard Haven for a tug to help us. We are full of water. If you can't get a tug come out to-night and try to save us. We may not hold together that long."

The Arthur Lee went ashore some time during last night. When day broke she was discovered with her flag hanging in her rigging, union down, signalling for help. The sea ran Mountains high, and it was not for some hours that Captain Cursey dared to venture out to her. When he did, it required a great display of seamanship and bravery.

The vessel is full of water, having been broken by the rocks on which she is lying.

THE INCREASE IN
Classified Advertising
In the AMERICAN DAILY AND SUNDAY
Is a tribute to its qualities as a
RESULT GETTER
Every Classified Advertiser keys his Ad. and knows where he gets his results. He naturally sticks to the paper that pays. If you read the Classified Columns of the AMERICAN you will see he sticks to it.

The startling declaration that Governor Guild was not only aware that Senators were working to prevent the Overtime Bill from coming before him, **BUT THAT HE ASKED ONE SENATOR AT LEAST TO HELP PREVENT IT,** was made to-day by Donald C. MacDonald, editor of Practical Politics.

Mr. MacDonald named the Senator who, he said, told him that Governor Guild had talked to him about the matter. He is Allan G. Buttrick of Lancaster. When Senator Buttrick was interviewed by a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN he would not deny the statement of Mr. MacDonald.

That Governor Guild knew that members of the Senate were working to prevent the Overtime Bill from coming before him, to save him from embarrassment, can not be doubted, according to those who were in close touch with proceedings at the State House at that time.

ADMITS AID WAS ASKED.

Two things at least are certain the overtime bill was killed by Senators who believed they were carrying out the wishes of the Governor, and, if the Governor did not know the work that was being done in his interest, he was the only man on Beacon Hill who did not.

One Senator, Allan G. Buttrick of Lancaster, admitted to Donald G. MacDonald, editor of Practical Politics, the latter declares, that HE HAD BEEN ASKED BY THE GOVERNOR TO HELP PREVENT THE BILL COMING BEFORE HIM. Mr. MacDonald asserts that both Senators Buttrick and Arthur M. Taft of Worcester were in daily consultation with the Governor, and that they were at the head of the movement to kill the bill before it reached Mr. Guild.

In his Lawrence speech Governor Guild said:

"I never asked or intimated, directly or indirectly, that I desired any man to vote against that bill overtime bills. If any senator sought for votes against it on the ground that I wished to be relieved of embarrassment, he did so without the slightest authorization from me."

Senator Buttrick, when seen by a reporter of the BOSTON AMERICAN and asked if the Governor had requested him to interfere with the Overtime Bill, and if he had told Mr. MacDonald so, made this reply:

BOTH SENATORS EVASIVE.

"After I have nothing to say about that."

When Senator Taft was asked about the matter he made a similar evasive reply. Neither Senator Buttrick nor Taft denied that he had been asked by the Governor to prevent the bill from coming to him.

At his office, No. 6 Beacon street, Mr. MacDonald was asked to-day if he could throw any light on the killing of the overtime bill, as he was a personal observer of events at the State House at the time. In response he said:

"In a talk with Governor Guild he informed me that bills were being sent to him to embarrass him. I said: 'Why, you didn't get the overtime bill.' He said he wouldn't embarrass me—I'd have signed it.

"That meant that he was ready to sign the bill. When Senators heard that he had said he would sign the bill they knew that he had requested Senators Taft and Buttrick never very close to the Governor, very one close to him that the Governor not only asked them to stop the bill, but knew that they were bending every effort to get other Senators to vote for the Governor.

Wanted Good Record.

"If the Senate had lasted a few weeks longer there would have been an open revolt because of the Governor's anxiety to make his record one that would appeal to voters, but he had no solicitude as to the records of the Senators who were being called upon to help him.

"Have you any reason to believe that the Governor asked either Senator Taft or Senator Buttrick to keep the overtime bill from coming to him?" Mr. MacDonald was asked.

"I have," replied Mr. MacDonald.

"What reason?"

"Senator Buttrick told me so."

And Senator Taft tell you the same thing?"

TRIED TO COPY CRANE.

No, but his closeness to the Governor and his actions in reference to the bill led me to that belief."

"The first mistake Governor Guild made," continued Mr. MacDonald, was when he took the chair as Governor and tried to emulate one of the ablest Governors we ever had in this State, Murray Crane, the only Governor who was able to 'direct' or lead legislation. There is only one Crane and Guild tried to imitate him. Results have proven that.

"I want to say that I think Senator Buttrick is a good, public-spirited, well-meaning man and that he has had to shoulder the responsibilities of protecting Guild."

MORAN TO WIND UP THE WEEK IN WHIRLWIND TOUR

John B. Moran will speak to-morrow night in Salem, Marblehead and Gloucester. On Friday evening he will speak in the Opera House at Hartford, going from there to the Town Hall at Revere and then to Faneuil Hall in Chelsea.

After this he will make flying trips to the ward rooms in Wards 12, 13, 14, 18, 19, 20 and 24. He will end the trip at 86, Davis Theatre, Dorchester, corner of Tremont and Camden streets.

At 2:30 Saturday afternoon he will speak in Haverhill. Mr. Brown and Mr. Williams will also speak at the same places.

DANVERS CANDIDATE PROMISES SENSATION IN SPEECH TO-NIGHT

DANVERS, Oct. 31.—Thomas H. Boughey, candidate for representative from the Twentieth Essex District, will to-night in the town hall here deliver a speech in which he says he will make startling disclosures concerning the present State campaign and men holding office in Danvers. Mr. Boughey has unbosomed himself and pledges himself to vote to make laws that will be fair for the working man as well as for the business man.

WHERE MORAN SPEAKS TO-NIGHT

JOHN B. MORAN, E. Gerry Brown and George Fred Williams speak in the following places to-night, beginning in Waltham at 7:30:

WALTHAM—PARK RINK.
CAMBRIDGE—ODD FELLOWS' HALL, NORTH CAMBRIDGE.
EVERETT—EVERETT HALL.
MALDEN—MARIE HALL, MALDEN SQUARE.
SOMERVILLE—UNION HALL, UNION SQUARE.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE "MOTHER" CLOSES DOORS OF HER HOME TO PUBLIC.

MRS. EDDY HAS SAID FINAL WORD TO THE WORLD

Aged Leader, Her Secretary Declares, Will Never Admit Interviewers to Her Presence Again.

Special to the Boston American.

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 31.—Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy in her audience to the newspaper representatives yesterday has given her last interview, according to Louis C. Strang, one of her secretaries.

To two representatives of the BOSTON AMERICAN who called at Pleasant View after Mrs. Eddy had returned from her drive Mr. Strang said:

"At 1 o'clock to-day Pleasant View was closed to the world; Mrs. Eddy will never be seen again."

When asked to explain this statement later Mr. Strang said that form of utterness was "unfortunate."

"Mrs. Eddy will take her daily drive as usual," he continued, "she will receive her friends at Pleasant View as heretofore, but it is probable that, in view of recent unpleasant occurrences, her rule against newspaper interviews will now be more strictly enforced."

Before.

REPORTS published broadly to the effect that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy was dying of cancer; was absolutely ruled by others about her, being unable to manage her affairs; and that she was impersonated in her drives about Concord, N. H., by another woman, a member of her household.

The Interview.

ARRANGED by Secretary Frye in all its details.

Only reporters selected by Mrs. Eddy's admirers admitted.

Spokesman for reporters chosen by Frye.

But four questions, agreed upon in advance, permitted.

Only three questions of the four answered by Mrs. Eddy.

Interview lasted only fifty-five seconds.

After.

REGARD the interview of yesterday as a mistake. The reporters did not see Mrs. Eddy long enough to form an accurate idea of her condition. If they could have visited with her an hour they would have found her a remarkably well preserved and intelligent woman for one of her years.—*Alfred Farlow, head of Christian Science Publicity Bureau.*

FRAIL AND PALSIED, MRS. EDDY DENIES THAT SHE IS DYING

By Eleanor Ames.

The portals of Pleasant View, the home of the Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder and discoverer of Christian Science, opened for a few moments yesterday to admit a number of newspaper representatives, but only a few, and Mrs. Eddy appeared before them to refute the charge which has stirred the whole world, that she is dying of a mortal disease, and that her mind is failing with her body.

Eighteen persons were granted this privilege.

These included representatives of the press, Christian scientists, and others whose founder and leader has been attacked, the Eddy household, the government of the State of New Hampshire, and an official stenographer furnished by Christian Science interests to prevent the misquoting of Mrs. Eddy's words.

Mrs. Pamelia J. Leonard was present, to prove that she was not impersonating Mrs. Eddy.

Mr. Edward Pearson, secretary of the State of New Hampshire, who has known Mrs. Eddy personally for fifty years, was there to identify her.

And shortly before 1 o'clock the curtains were drawn aside, and Mrs. Eddy, weak, was feeble, shaking with palsy, stood before us, a pitiable picture, a drooping womanhood, a mere shadow of the strong, imperious woman who in the past few years has gained a hold and wielded a power in the world such as few authors even in history.

In response to questions, shouted in order to overcome her deafness, Mrs. Eddy asserted that her bodily health was perfect; that her mind was not only physically, that she drove every day.

And then, with feeble, uncertain steps, supported by the arms of her secretary, Mr. Frye, and her assistant secretary, Mr. Strang, she tottered to her carriage, the aides never looked closer at the aged body, she waved a white gloved hand limply to the assembled household, and was driven away in the rain and cold which characterized the weather conditions.

The chosen few were, "by Mrs. Eddy's invitation." They were told, that on a form of inspection of the house, which included the parlors, the library and the sliding doors downstairs, and Mrs. Eddy's own study upstairs.

And then the portals of Pleasant View closed, never again to open, to public touch.

"The gates are closed forever to the public. Mrs. Eddy will never again be interviewed."

Such was the declarative statement given out by Lewis Strang last night.

It would be easier to obtain an audience with the Pope of Rome than it is now to gain converse with the Rev. Mrs. Eddy.

Pointed Questions Put to Her.

Permission for a slight of her, for the sound of her voice, was granted only after the impression had been given universal credence that she was fatally unable to be seen and heard, and that another woman was being paraded in her stead before the public.

Until a few moments before the appointed time for the interview, no definite promise had been given that Mrs. Eddy would be seen.

Then the final permission was granted another delegate arose in the question as to who should be chosen, and the personnel of the delegation was reached after a very long and heated discussion.

An effort was made to limit the number to eight or ten representatives, and those who had made any unkind allusions to Mrs. Eddy in the Christian Science. The delegation named, the question arose that one should be chosen as spokesman and the prefect of discussion asked the power the public under.

Namely: Is Mrs. Eddy suffering from an organic disease? Does she employ the services of a physician? Does she and not another drive out every day? Does anyone control and manage her affairs during her property?

Then shortly 12:45 when the chosen representatives gathered in the drawing room of Pleasant View. In a chair in the room at the right of the hall as you enter from the vestibule, a frail figure, bright rose pink, the upholstering and woodwork of white, in the shade. In the adjoining room, through the wide doors, is an old portrait of Mrs. Eddy painted, as a young woman with jet black hair and shrewd, sharp eyes.

Shortly after we arrived, Mrs. Pamelia Leonard and Mrs. Laura Sargent entered the room and greeted each one of us with cordial handshake and welcoming word. Greatest interest centred in Mrs. Leonard, for it is she who has been accused of impersonating Mrs. Eddy on many drives.

Both women are about the same height and both have snow white hair. Mrs. Leonard, however, is by far the stouter and younger than Mrs. Eddy, and has black eyes, while Mrs. Eddy's are blue.

Presently Mr. Calvin Frye entered. He is the Mercury which has done away the changes from secretary to footman and clerk, who took the box of Mrs. Eddy's carriage yesterday for every one.

Yesterday for every one. Some days it is wine colored. Mr. Frye is a short, stocky man, with gray hair and mustache.

As soon as he had greeted us, he pulled the portiere across the door leading into the hall, shutting out any view of the stairs down which Mrs. Eddy must pass.

Outside the door her carriage, drawn by handsome black horses, waited.

Then suddenly the curtain was drawn aside, and the most remarkable woman in the world, the Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy, stood before us.

The Christian Science faith calls illness sin, and leaves death.

Yet there stood its discoverer, founder and leader, a physical wreck, tottering, pitiful, like a vision from beyond the grave.

There she was, a sleeping, frail little woman, her wrinkled, chalky-white face flumined with a smile, her head shaking, her hands trembling, but with her eyes abnormally big and bright.

A handsome black satin brocade cloak with feather fluffy skirt trimming, showed the glimpse of a rose-colored gown. Long white gloves were drawn to her elbows.

On her gray hair rested a wonderful white velvet bonnet, glittering with silver sequins, adorned with white plumes and flowers, and over her shriveled chin with white strings. She was unlike the person of the living. She was more a vision of an embodied spirit, than a person so ethereal, so spiritlike as to be unreal.

Mrs. Eddy, are you in perfect bodily health?" was asked.

The swaying figure in the doorway and nodded feebly.

"What?" asked a feeble, shrill voice.

"Are you in perfect bodily health?"

The frail body straightened itself the head with a smile, her head shaking, her hands trembling, but with her eyes abnormally big and bright.

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The frail body straightened itself the head with a smile, her head shaking, her hands trembling, but with her eyes abnormally big and bright.

"Indeed, I am," came in deep, thrilling tones.

"Have you any other physician than God?"

This question also had to be loudly repeated. But it transformed Mrs. Eddy. It gave a touch of the old glimpse of her former strength, of the imperiousness of the woman in her prime. It flashed the suggestion of the tremendous force which was placed in her hands by the world today.

Health Perfect, She Declares.

"No physician but God," thrilled the voice. She threw her arms out, her hands spanned and her eyes seemed indeed supernatural as she responded, "His everlasting arms are under about me."

It was a sudden access of power, and response was instantaneous.

Mrs. Eddy seemed to shrink and grow weaker. She drew away from the door.

"That is enough," she said.

"Do you drive daily?" was asked.

Yes," she replied, nodding her head in the affirmative, as she sank back into the arms of Mr. Strang and Mr. Frye, who by then was helped to her carriage.

Gone was the smile of a moment before, gone the strength.

A poor, shriveled-up old woman sat there, shaking with palsy, as Mr. Strang tucked the robes about her and Mr. Frye talked earnestly with her.

Then one white-gloved hand waved aside and the carriage rolled down the driveway.

The interview was over. We had seen that Mrs. Eddy was living. She was able to take a drive.

But the foundation left was much like opening the sepulchre and taking from it the shell of what had been a strong, active woman and placing therein an automaton, which answered to the impulses of another understanding. It was pathos made the strangest.

Even for a woman of her years Mrs. Eddy seems unusually feeble.

Her face is absolutely bloodless, and the glassy brilliancy of her eyes gives to it a remarkable expression. How did she come down the stairs?

Was She Carried Down the Stairs?

Did she walk down, as the members of her household declared in her regular custom, or did the strong arms of Mr. Strang carry her to the door and place her there, standing, smiling before us, when the curtain should be drawn aside?

Certainly we heard no slow, unsteady footsteps descending the stairs, we heard no sound from four of skirts.

The curtain drawn aside revealed Mrs. Eddy standing in the doorway, and we saw her feeble passage across the piazza to her carriage, supported on each side by the strong arms of strong men. And the house we had seen was no dummy.

It was undoubtedly Mrs. Eddy herself, the Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy. We believed without question the words of the Rev. Edward Pearson when he solemnly said:

"That is Mrs. Eddy."

But to those of us who are Christian Scientists and are used to old ladies, with the acknowledged infirmities of their years, it seems incorrect to dress this poor old woman in the extreme of fashion and regardless of weather to send her forth daily, that the public may see that she is living. The public which touches that sickness is sin and death a mistake, still lives and moves and has her being.

The cheerful, high pitched voice of Mrs. Leonard called in front of the window:

"Well, you know that it is Mrs. Eddy and I who were driving, and if she asked, laughing.

"Do you think I look like Mrs. Eddy?" she continued. "Do you think I could be mistaken for her?"

It may never have been done, but as a matter of fact, to those who know the possibilities of stage transformations, the impersonation of Mrs. Eddy by Mrs. Leonard would not be a difficult task, provided the right clothing, and the closed and moving carriage was taken into consideration.

House a Jungle of Rich Furnishings.

As soon as Mrs. Eddy's carriage disappeared, Mrs. Leonard and Mrs. Laura Sargent took us on a tour of inspection of the house, thereby fulfilling what they declared was "an invitation from Mrs. Eddy."

Study of the rooms brings out the strange incongruity of furnishings and ornamentation.

The house is conglomerate rather than distinctive. It represents a miniature repeating patchwork of gifts from many landed and representative of the period of many minds.

Probably no woman in the world has been more liberally showered with tokens from every corner of the universe than has Mrs. Eddy.

In the drawing room, where we were received, in the centre of the room is an old glass case holds's $1,000 volume of "Hosannas."

This case stands on an exquisite rug from Bokara.

On each side of the wide doors leading to the back parlor, which contains among other things an old fashioned square piano, are two rare cabinets.

The one on the right is a famous Mason and Hamlin, valued at $1,000.

On the other side is a head of Christ Jesus, with a halo and head of golden glass.

On a table covered by a beautifully woven cover sent from China by Mrs. Edwin B. Conger, an ardent Scientist, is a five silver trowel, used at the laying of the corner stone of the Concord church, one of the Boston churches.

In the hall are two falmily portraits, one of Asa Eddy, the other of Mrs. Eddy's son, George Glover.

"Resurrection" Her Favorite.

A wonderful painting of the Angel of the Resurrection, with a figure standing on one foot on land and one on sea, inspires one as she climbs the stairs. The elusive tone and spirit effect of the art is remarkable.

The subject also gives the note for the decorations of Mrs. Eddy's study, for the walls are covered with uplifting, inspiring pictures.

"This is of all the pictures in the house, Mrs. Eddy's favorite," said Mr. Strang, pausing before a small representation of the "Resurrection."

On the card of the giver, stuck in the frame, was this inscription, which I firmly believe voices the heart-sentiment of every true follower of Mrs. Eddy:

"Thank God for love's angel, living life's principles, with her eternal Easter message of infinite, divine possibilities."

It is in this study that one gains the most intimate impression of Mrs. Eddy. Her spirit, calm and broad, seems to pervade the apartment, and believer or scoffer though you may be, you cannot escape its recognition. Here this remarkable woman has spent the greater part of her life for many years.

Here she has received the ones closest to the heart of the faith she founded.

Here disciples have sat at her feet and drank deep in the principles of that faith.

Here have been written the various messages which have been sent broadcast all over the globe, carrying to the faithful words of help and comfort from the Christian head.

It is a comfortable, home-like, peaceful room. There is a desk, chairs, and a table where stands a dainty china bowl and pitcher, that "Mrs. Eddy may wash her hands when they get soiled with pencil and ink in writing," explained Mr. Sargent.

Here McKee, Mrs. Eddy's constant companion and maid, was gently putting the room in order while its occupant was out.

Mrs. Sargent called attention to a marble bust in the window, of a boy poring over a book.

It is called the "White Student," and was presented by the Sunday School in Paris, City.

Works Every Day; Never Idle.

More than anything else it represents Mrs. Eddy," she declared. "You might say the motto of the room. No one has any idea of the amount of work Mrs. Eddy does.

"Even now?"

"Certainly. Why not?

"Is Mrs. Eddy able to write much?"

"Why, certainly. She writes all the time. What? Why, letters, messages, various things.

"Is she writing any new book?" Mrs. Sargent looked at Mrs. Leonard and smiled. "You will have to ask her," they both replied. "This much we can say. Mrs. Eddy does an amount of work every day that would be considered tremendous by many younger women. She is never idle. She rises at 6 o'clock, has breakfast at 6:30 and goes right to work.

"At 12 o'clock, noon, she eats dinner. At 1 she goes for a drive. At 6 she has supper. At 9 she retires. She is a delicate eater, but that is nothing new. She was a dainty eater, but that is nothing new. She was a dainty eater, but that is nothing new. She was a dainty

WEDS MAN ON HIS DEATHBED; WIFE AND WIDOW IN ONE DAY

Death Under Knife Ends Romance of Gerda Anderson and Oscar Lundth.

Marriage in Hospital Ward With Doctors and Nurses as Witnesses.

Married and widowed within twenty-four hours is the fate of Mrs. Oscar W. Lundth, who on Monday was Miss Gerda Anderson. To-morrow she sees the body of her husband lowered into its last resting place.

The romance of the girl is ended. Three years ago, when she had just passed her twentieth year, Oscar Lundth, of her own country, big and strong and handsome came into her life. He was a lad who would work hard with his hands, and his head was level and his heart kind.

He wooed the maid and won her consent. He set about with her aid in making the home that was to be their joy. They were getting ready for the solemn event that should make them one for life when the Undaunted Shape appeared and laid his heavy hand on the shoulder of the young man.

They carried Oscar Lundth away to the big hospital on Harrison avenue. Surgeons looked him over and said appendicitis. He was told that an operation was necessary and that his life was in danger.

By his cot watched his fiancee, watchful, eager for the slightest sign that would tell of improvement, of gaining strength. She heard the word of the doctors and a great pain grew in her heart.

"Will you marry me before—before this happens, Gerda?" whispered young Lundth.

"Yes, answered the maid, with her face buried in the white cloth that he might not see the tears.

Then came the good Rev. Sundelof, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran Church on Shawmut avenue. Gentle nurses raised the sick man in his bed. Doctors in white frocks stood round about and from other beds patients raised themselves that they might see and hear.

Slowly the man of God read the words of the wedding service. From the bed his thin hand clasping that of the girl, Oscar Lundth made his response, striving to keep the tones firm and strong.

"Until death do us part."

The eyes of the man sought those of his bride. She pressed her lips to his. The effort had been too much for his strength. He sank back to the pillows while the minister prayed.

That night they took Oscar Lundth to the operating room. He failed to rally. In the morning his bride was a widow.

Such is the ending of Gerda Anderson's romance.

DEATH ENDED THEIR ROMANCE.

TRAIN SAVED BY TRACK WALKER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—By running toward an on-coming train and waving his red lantern a track walker to-day saved many lives by preventing what otherwise inevitably would have been a smash-up in the Lackawanna tunnel under Bergen, near Jersey City.

A huge stone loosened from the roof of the tunnel by a blast in the new tunnel which is being constructed alongside of and within two feet of the old one, fell upon the east-bound track in the path of a train bound for Hoboken.

The track walker heard the crash and realizing that a train filled with commuters for New York was due he rushed toward it frantically waving his lantern.

He was seen in time and the train was brought to a stop within a few feet of the boulder.

ROBBERS TRY TO BURN STORE

Burglars entered the grocery store of Francis H. Goodhue, No. 85 Rockaway street, Lynn, smashed a small safe and took from it about $40 in money, set fire to publish in the cellar and then made their escape at an early hour to-day. The fire did damage to the amount of about $500.

The firemen broke down the front door of the store and stumbled over the wrecked safe before a back window of the store through which the burglars had undoubtedly entered. The burglars had evidently broken the safe open by the means of heavy scale weights. Tracks were found around the rear window, but no other clues.

ONE DAY MORE TO ENTER DOGS

Entries close to-morrow for the Boston Terrier Show at Mechanics' Building and owners of the popular brand of Bostons will want to get busy and rush their eligibles into the secretary.

The mammoth list of specials offered makes it an incentive for all dog owners to get into the running, as there will be prizes enough to go round.

All entries mailed up to midnight to-morrow night will be accepted.

CHANGES IN CAST OF "MADAM BUTTERFLY"

A new prima donna sang the leading role in "Madam Butterfly" at the Tremont Theatre last evening, and there were changes in two of the other principals. Miss Rena Vivienne, an American by birth and a pupil of Victor Maurel, made a very favorable impression. Franz's Maclennan sang the role of Pinkerton and Winfred Goff the part of Sharpless. Another change will be made in the cast to-night.

Faith.

Faith, when once established, cannot be easily shaken, and the faith exhibited by the multitudes of the earth in the curative qualities of Dr. Burkhart's Vegetable Compound is based upon the conviction that it will free the body from all disease. Last year 18,000,000 suffered who took this famous remedy expressed an absolute faith in its healing powers, and they have freely given their testimonial to verify their statements. It cures ailments of the bowels, stomach, liver, blood and kidneys, such as rheumatism, catarrh, neuralgia, constipation, sick headache, female troubles, erysipelas, etc. It regenerates the entire system, and by imparting to the body a vital health it removes disease with its evil effects. Thirty days' treatment 50c. All druggists.

ICE HOUSE MISSING, REPORTS COMPANY

TAUNTON, Oct. 31.—The officials of the Taunton Ice Company have reported to the police that one of their ice houses, forty by twenty feet, which was empty and was to have been loaded with ice next Winter, is mysteriously missing.

IDENTITY OF HEROIC BOSTON NURSES KNOWN

Young Women Who Aided the Victims of Taunton Railway Wreck Finally Revealed.

MODESTLY REFUSE NAMES

The identity of the [illegible] Boston nurses who in the [illegible] wreck near Taunton [illegible] Friday, October 14, themselves [illegible] escaping death or injury in the [illegible] tending the wounded and dying with [illegible] devotion to duty, at last [illegible] a special train hurriedly sent [illegible] and cared for the sufferers until [illegible] could be taken to Paris hospitals [illegible] now been made known.

The three [illegible] who received without revealing [illegible] identity the gratitude of the [illegible] nation are Miss Laura E. Coleman, [illegible] a year ago superintendent of a [illegible] Home for Consumptives, [illegible] Monica Phalen, Miss [illegible] Munroe, who has been living [illegible] Dorchester for three years, and Miss Elizabeth [illegible] at No. 42 Mt. Vernon street.

Miss Coleman was [illegible] about nine months ago, and [illegible] left for England with a patient. [illegible] Spring. Miss Hogan, upon closing [illegible] professional engagement in London, [illegible] to spend a few weeks in Paris. [illegible] Miss Munroe and Miss Coleman. The [illegible] young women had been a Tally [illegible] Tuesday and were returning to Paris [illegible] the afternoon of October 14.

Their train was [illegible] was ordered back at Epernon to [illegible] for [illegible] Just as the train was [illegible] into the main line the [illegible] and a rear [illegible] into the rear end, [illegible] speed of [illegible] miles an hour.

For fifteen minutes [illegible] operated, and during that [illegible] Miss Auerbach and Miss Coleman were in complete charge of the relief work. The [illegible] were [illegible] two trains in the railway station and [illegible] nearby hospitals, and [illegible] until 10:30 p. m. they worked [illegible] to relieve the suffering and [illegible] for any [illegible] ment, though they were suffering from the shock of the collision.

WIND AND SEA TIE UP SHIPPING

A gale of thirty-eight miles an hour is blowing in Boston Harbor to-day, and as a consequence a high sea is running. So heavy is the wind and so high are the waves that the fleet of fishing schooners and small steamers is still tied up and will not venture out to-day.

A large fleet of schooners and barges laden with coal for Boston is tied up in Vineyard Sound to-day. No attempt will be made to move these craft until the wind falls and the sea goes down. The light rain which is falling causes a mist which approaches a fog in its obstruction to navigation and this, too, renders navigation difficult.

IMPORTANT NEWS

Revised Hourly for Busy Readers.

FOREIGN.

QUEEN PAYS FOR SLUM SONGS.

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 31.—Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is handing the results of concerts given in the slum quarters by well known singers.

EMPEROR WILLIAM ILL WITH COLD.

BERLIN, Oct. 31.—Emperor William is suffering from a cold and upon the advice of his physicians remains indoors.

FOUNDS CANCER RESEARCH.

PARIS, Oct. 31.—Dr. Henry Rothschild has given $40,000 to found a surgical institute for cancer research.

RUSSIAN STEAMER AND CREW LOST.

LONDON, Oct. 31.—Reports here say that the Russian steamer Jessica, laden in the Gulf of Bothnia, and that the crew of thirty was drowned.

DEATHS.

VETERAN MERCHANT.

BELFAST, Me., Oct. 31.—Alden D. Chase, a prominent merchant and civil war veteran of this city, died yesterday, aged eighty-two.

INDEPENDENCE LEAGUER.

HOLYOKE, Oct. 31.—John Black, prominent in labor circles, the Wage Earners' Club and the Independence League of this city, died yesterday of apoplexy, aged fourteen. Mr. and Mrs. Black were to have celebrated their twenty-first wedding anniversary to-day.

OPENED FIRST CONVENTION.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 31.—The Rev. Edgar M. Levy, who made the opening prayer at the first Republican National Convention, died yesterday.

DIED AT SON'S HOME.

WOBURN, Oct. 31.—The Rev. Garrett Beekman died here yesterday at the home of his son. He was sixty-nine years old.

PLYMOUTH BUSINESS MAN.

PLYMOUTH, Oct. 31.—William H. H. Weston, a hardware merchant, died here yesterday at the age of 68.

STATE OFFICER; AUTHOR.

William A. Crafts, secretary of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission for years and historical author of some note, died yesterday at his home, Roxbury, at the age of eighty-seven.

MARINE.

23 SINK WITH STEAMER.

OSTEND, Belgium, Oct. 31.—The German steamer Hermann from Antwerp was sunk October 28 as the result of a collision and twenty-three of her crew were drowned.

WASHINGTON.

WHITE HOUSE REPUDIATES BURGESS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—The declaration by Prof. John W. Burgess at Berlin that the Monroe doctrine is seldom spoken in this country was discussed at the White House yesterday. It was said there that his views were distinctly opposed to those of the administration.

CUT CANAL FIGURES $50,000.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—The Isthmian Canal Commission wants an appropriation of $50,000,000 to continue the work on the Panama canal during the year ending June 30, 1908. This is $30,000,000 less than the first appropriated last year.

MAKE NEW RULES FOR MEAT SHIPMENTS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—According to rulings announced yesterday by the Department of Agriculture no more can ship carcasses of animals slaughtered on their premises, but wholesale dealers may ship such carcasses if inspected meats may be reshipped without reinspection.

GENERAL.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS MEET.

CONCORD, N. H., Oct. 31.—The annual meeting of the New Hampshire Woman's Suffrage Association opened here yesterday.

IMPROVE BOSTON SERVICE.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—The Boston Postoffice is to have ten more clerks, and of these one employed officer are to be promoted.

SMALL POX MAKES 100 ILL.

MONCTON, N. B., Oct. 31.—An outbreak of smallpox in Kent County has made 100 ill. Schools and churches have been closed.

SEARCH FOR COFFEE FRAUDS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—The Department of Commerce and Labor is making an investigation into the charges that inferior grades of coffee are shipped from this country to Porto Rico as pure and mixed and reshipped from there as high grade coffee.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

FRUIT EXCHANGE ELECTS.

James G. Buckley of Somerville was yesterday elected treasurer of the Boston Fruit and Produce Exchange, to succeed Benjamin F. Southworth, deceased.

MRS. CATT RETURNS HOME.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, president of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance, arrived here yesterday from Antwerp.

PRESIDENT GOES HUNTING.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—President Roosevelt goes to-day to Pine Knot, Va., where he will spend the rest of the week in hunting.

INDUSTRIAL.

NEW R. R. LINE FROM BOSTON.

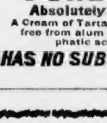
The railroad commissioners will to-morrow inspect the new line from the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, between Canton and Stoughton, Wonnacket Branch. This new line will be opened for traffic soon.

LAND 33,320 TONS OF COAL.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 31.—An aggregate of 33,320 tons of coal was landed yesterday from nine schooners.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

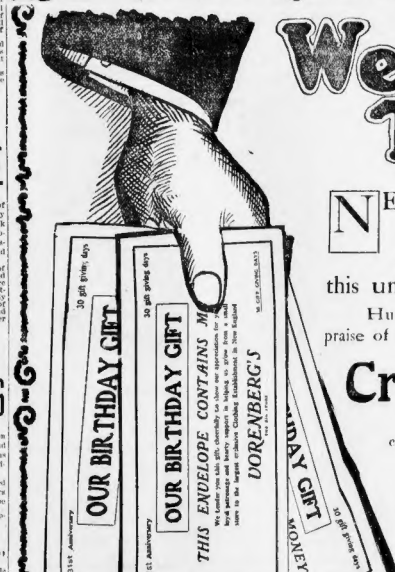


BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE



We Invite You To Our Gift Giving

NEVER before, and we are used to immense crowds, have such throngs of delighted patrons visited The Big Store—one and all have joined in our "birthday celebration"—each sharing in this unusual event, with its 30 days of money gift giving.

Hundreds of customers have received crisp new bills, and have left our store loud in praise of our generous and liberal treatment. We continue our gift giving for 27 days more of

Crisp New Bills to Every Customer

Every customer, no matter what the price and irrespective of any conditions, purchasing a suit or overcoat during the next 27 business days in our men's department will receive a money gift of a crisp new bill.

Men's Winter Suits

In an establishment as great as the Big Store you rightfully expect better values, better garments, better prices, and we are alive to your demands and nothing is found wanting. Altho our Suits range from $10 to $40, we call especial attention to our $15 line, entirely hand tailored, exclusive patterns, and over the Bell and Poole models, actually worth $18.00.

$15

A Gift With Every Suit

Men's Winter Overcoats

Beautiful Overcoats of every design, weight and material, 10,000 on display in our special overcoat department. We show ten styles where other stores show one. No matter what the price each garment receives expert attention, is backed by our guarantee of satisfaction, and at an appreciable saving.

$15—$18—$20

New Rainproof Overcoats

Not only serviceable for rainy weather but suitable for dressy occasions as well. Thoroughly tailored, scientifically waterproofed in worsteds, whipcords and fancy scotches. Prices from $10 to $30 and a beautiful selection at

$10—$12—$15

1875 1906

VORENBERG'S

Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts.

$15,000 Given Away

To every customer, no matter what the price and irrespective of any conditions, purchasing a suit or overcoat in our men's department during the next 27 days we will present a birthday gift of a crisp new bill

SHILOH FACING GIRL HUNT GETS BIG WINDFALL

Faithful Give $5,000 As Mrs. Phelps Seeks Lost Daughter,

FARE OF HOLY GHOSTERS

PORTLAND, Oct. 31.—Facing an investigation of the cruelties alleged to have been imposed upon its members, brought about by prayers of Mrs. Alice Phelps of Kansas City, Mo., who is seeking to get her daughter from the clutches of the Holy Ghosters, the leaders of the colony at Shiloh are today overjoyed at the receipt of $5,000 to help them through the winter. Elder Seagrave Powell, the president of the Rev. Frank W. Sanford, arrives in

In the meantime the clergy of this section of the State are taking steps to have the place probed, and if possible end its existence here. Petitions are circulating today asking Governor Cobb to take immediate action if possible, and if not, to put the matter before the Legislature.

Cattle Are Used Well.

George A. Allen of Auburn, the S. P. C. A. agent, and I. H. Purinton, of the Maine Society, visited Shiloh yesterday. Mr. Purinton found that the horses and cattle about the place have the best of treatment. Mr. Allen, who was the guest of Elder Jewell, found that how guests are entertained. He sat down to a meal of baked salmon, warm biscuits, apples, grapes and cream. He understood from Elder Jewell that the founders of the place had boiled oats, sugar and milk, bread and butter, sometimes fish and other times meat, but never often both at one meal. Two meals are served each day. These men went to the place destitute of the alcohol they have heard.

Mrs. Phelps has thus far been unable to secure any trace of her daughter May. Although Elder Jewell has said that she is in Boston she cannot be found there. In spirits made at the Boston headquarters met with denials, but word has been received here that a woman of the exit in Boston knows where the girl is. Counsel for Mrs. Phelps will investigate this matter.

Think She Is a Prisoner.

The general feeling here is that May Phelps is held a prisoner in the inner room of the tabernacle at Shiloh, the building known as "Truth." It was here that people watching with field glasses assert they saw the girl signaling at the window.

Spelling of the money received Elder Jewell today said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"The Lord has answered our prayers. During the last two days over $5,000 has been received with which to buy the winter's supplies of food, fuel and clothing.

"We may have been short of food during the last few months, but we have had enough such as it was."

SOON FOLLOWS WIFE IN DEATH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—Julie Keene, for thirty years treasurer of the "Buffalo Bill" Wild West Show, died today at the Ashland House, surrounded by members of his family, who yesterday followed his wife to the grave in Greenwood Cemetery. Mr. Keene was unaware of his wife's death. She had been at the Ashland House with her family for a month, and a week ago he was summoned to her side. Ten days ago he became ill, and a few days later he was forced to go to bed, ill with acute Bright's disease.

Julie Keene began life as a German comedian, and was one of the first who introduced to the stage the present style of German comedy and clog sand dancing.

UNITARIANS IN ANNUAL SESSION

The fortieth annual session of the New folk conference of Unitarian churches is being held today in the First Parish Church at Dedham. The principal discussion is over the question, "Are Churches Meeting the Religious Need of Modern Life?" The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, the Rev. Ernest W. Hunt of Watertown and the Rev. H. G. Spalding of Brookline discuss the question. Officers are chosen at the afternoon session.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABOR COUNCIL BOSTON MASS. 96

The joint executive board of the Bricklayers' Union and Stone Masons' Union has voted to recommend to each of the affiliated unions that they at once become connected with the Central Labor Union. Brickmakers' Union No. 3 has called a special meeting for next Monday night to act on the matter. Stone Masons' Union No. 9 will act on the recommendation a week from tomorrow night.

TAILORS AMALGAMATE.

The entire membership of Custom Tailors' Union No. 223 has been admitted to Garment Workers' Union No. 1, virtually forming an amalgamation of the two. Union No. 223 was formerly known as the special orders union. Union No. 1 has made a donation to assist the striking coat makers of Philadelphia.

MACHINISTS NOMINATE.

Boston Lodge of Machinists' No. 264, will nominate officers tomorrow night, and hold it annual election December 6. Northeastern has been received from the district lodge that it has requested the grand lodge to permanently assign to Manchester Brotherhood of Machinists' Secretary of Washington, now temporarily directing affairs in this vicinity.

ELECTRICAL WORKERS.

Electrical Workers' Union No. 103 has decided to conduct a whist party and dance at Wells Memorial building on the last Wednesday of each month. The first will be tonight, at which there will also be a general entertainment. The entire month tonight at 7:30.

LABOR NOTES.

There will be another meeting of the sign card of the Eleventh Congressional district tonight at No. 1,009 Columbus avenue, at which some prominent labor wage earners will speak. The Ward 19 Club has pledged itself to do all in its power to defeat Mr. Lane.

Typographical Union No. 13 and Bookbinders' Union No. 34 have endorsed Dr. and A. Coughlin of the Typographical Union for the Governor Council.

Boston and Mill Hands' Union holds a special meeting Monday night to take a referendum vote in the election of general officers of the International of Carpenters.

Dorchester Carpenters' Union No. 266 has indorsed Fernand Coughlin of the Typographical Union for School Board.

U. S. CONSUL DEAD AT CHARLOTTETOWN

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Oct. 31.—The Hon. Delmar H. Vall, United States Consul here for nine years, and a native of Vermont and former member of Vermont Legislature, died here last night at the age of sixty-one. Bright's disease was the cause.

BANK WRECKER TO TELL STORY IN BOOK

MIDDLEBURY, Vt., Oct. 31.—John W. Ketchum, now a federal prisoner in Middlebury, announces his intention of writing a third book on the wrecking of the Farmers' National Bank, calling upon by their own names instead of fictitious ones, as in his earlier books.

CAR TOOK TO SIDEWALK OFF SLIPPERY RAILS

Brakes Wouldn't Hold on Worn Track of B. & N. in Lynn; Passengers Shaken Up.

NARROWLY MISSED A TREE

LYNN, Oct. 31.—Because the rails were slippery from rain and badly worn a car on the belt line of the Boston & Northern Street Railway Company here jumped from the track as it was descending Friend street from Green street to-day, plowed across the street and ran for some distance along the sidewalk before it was stopped. Seven passengers who were in the car at the time made a rush for the doors to escape, but before any one could leap out the car stopped. No one was hurt.

Mrs. J. H. Sullivan of No. 129 Brookline street received a severe nervous shock and was taken to her home as a result of fright.

No blame attaches to Motorman Murray Hamilton nor to Conductor John Noyes. The brakes had been set as the car started down the steep hill and the power had been shut off. The car slid for some distance and then left the worn rails. It narrowly missed striking a tree in its wild career.

HEARST APPEAL IS SUSTAINED

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 31.—The Court of Appeals last night handed down a decision affirming the right of the Independence League of New York city to make nominations by multiple petitions.

The court also decided that in the judicial nominations the judicial certificate filed first had prior claim and that the Independence League had the right to designate its own candidates.

It's Up to You to Try It!

Hop Extract—A Tonic.
Malt Extract—A Nourishing Food.

Bass' Ale

Is Pure Malt and Hops.

130 YEARS' REPUTATION

That Speaks for Itself.

THERE ARE NO SUBSTITUTES!

Ask Any Grocer or Wine Merchant.

THEY ALL SELL BASS' IN BOTTLE, or Send for a Special Case (10 Gallons, on Draught) for Home Use, from

BASS & CO., 10 Sears St., Boston.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

When Your Liver Goes Wrong

—the bowels become clogged, bilious headache sets in, the appetite fails and the stomach sickens. All these troubles come from a lack of bile, which the liver cannot secrete unless it is kept in an active and healthy condition. Bile is the natural cathartic of the bowels, and all is well so long as the liver is able to supply it in sufficient quantity. When the liver becomes sluggish there is a lack of bile and a dose or two of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

is needed to furnish gentle exercise for the liver, give it the needed assistance, and to strengthen the bile glands to resume their important work. The bowels then act, the kidneys are stimulated, all poisonous matter is carried off through the natural channels, and liver, stomach and bowels work together again in healthy harmony.

Few medicines can bring about this happy condition, but Beecham's Pills are doing it everyday for thousands. They have been the peoples' remedy for over half a century. No surface work about Beecham's Pills. They are a constitutional tonic that supplies the sluggish liver with power to secrete the bile, and their far-reaching properties quickly

Restore Normal Action

Sold Everywhere in Boxes with full directions 10c and 25c.

Some Facts for the New England Advertiser:

If you're not using the BOSTON AMERICAN you are not advertising to the best advantage in New England.

You will agree that the greater the number of people reached, the greater will be the proportion of buyers for your particular goods.

The net paid circulation of the BOSTON AMERICAN every weekday is **50 per cent. greater than the combined circulation** of all the other evening newspapers and evening editions of morning newspapers printed in Boston.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN has the **largest bona fide, net paid circulation in New England.**

The gain in the circulation of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN in 1905 was **greater than the combined gain of all the other Sunday newspapers printed in Boston.**

It means an enormous saving in Advertising Funds when you can with one newspaper reach the same number of people as are reached by two or three other newspapers combined.

One of the BOSTON AMERICAN Representative will call on you—costs you nothing. Wire or write.

The Hearst Newspapers,

New York—Park Row and Centre st.
Boston—50 Sumner st.
Chicago—Security Building.
Detroit—Hammond Building.
St. Louis—Pierce Building.
San Francisco—Folsom and Spear sts.
Los Angeles—500 South Broadway.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

The Independence League pledges itself not to solicit or accept contributions from any monopoly, any corporation or any individual known to be profiting by political favors

The Independence League is now engaged in a political battle for the benefit of the people in order to carry the welfare in a successful election, so that the people may reap the reward, money is absolutely needed for the payment of the legitimate expenses of the campaign, such as printing, the hiring of halls, etc.

WE THEREFORE APPEAL TO ALL PATRIOTIC CITIZENS FOR THEIR FINANCIAL AID AS THEY ALONE ARE ABLE TO RENDER WITHOUT MEANS.

Any person in sympathy with the Independence League and its objects may use the need for our endorsement in contributing a small amount. INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE, Room 402, Windsor Building, 7 Water street, Boston, Mass.

A PAIR OF 9-INCH VASES

TO WANT ADVERTISERS

2 Bohemian Glass Vases FREE

To each person BRINGING one or more Want Ads of three lines or more (Except Situations or Barter and Exchange) to the office, 80 Summer Street, with cash, for the

Sunday American, Nov. 4

These Vases Sell for 50 Cents at the Stores

Want Advertisers may take the regular premium or save coupons, which entitle them to select from our list of specials.

ONE MONTH FREE

The Osmo-Chemic Physicians, 19 Boylston st., will positively cure deformity, disease or weakness of any description free of charge. If you begin a course of treatment before Nov. 1, they will furnish you with one month's treatment, including all medicines, absolutely free of charge.

LAX-ETS For BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, perfumed laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unlike pills, Lax-ets you will never use in secret and only 5 cents at druggists, or by mail for 5 2-cent stamps. Do, Smith, Jersey City, N. J.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

AT THE OLD **HOWARD**

Watch the rounds closely. In the 20th Nelson is knocked the whole length of the ring, but comes back strong. From the time they toe the scratch Nelson is the aggressor. The 37th round is the only one that Nelson is forced to break away. Watch Gans' perfect defense.

Our new special lens makes the pictures actual life size—every movement as natural to you as it was to the referee.

Round 42

Follow the pugilistic pastures as they circle around and then keep your eyes open for the alleged foul. Time for pictures; 4 p. m., 9:30 p. m.

WAS IT A **FOUL?**

CHANGE OF TIME
GANS-NELSON PICTURES
4 and 9.30 P.M.

Bear in mind that the OLD Howard is the only place in Boston where you can see the original pictures of the Gans-Nelson fight which took place Sept. 32, 1900 in Goldfield, Nev. The only authorized and REAL pictures taken of this battle. We control the sole right for them in Boston, obtained from the representatives of Gans and Nelson.

GANS-NELSON FIGHT
CHANGE OF TIME
4 and 9.30 P. M.

OLD HOWARD

Also crack-a-jack variety, including Lewis McCord & Co., 3 Cheers, La Clair and West, Anna Chandler, Adams and Mack, Howard Burlesquers, all girls, forty handsome charmers and others. Continuous from 1 till 11.

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TODAY 1 TO 10:30 P. M.
Britain's Best Military Musicians.
AMERS AND HIS BAND
"The Finest That Ever Crossed the the Ocean."
Complete Change of Program at Every Performance.

GEORGE EVANS
THE UESSEMS
WILL ROGERS
LYNN, FAY AND YOUNG
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JOSEPHINE GASSMAN AND HER PICKANINNIES
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CHERRY AND BATES
THE MOZARTS
THREE MITCHELLS
DE-CHUNT AND HIS DOGS
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PRICES 25, 33 AND 50
Orchestra Front 75c.

Next Sunday Evening—Concert in Aid of the Working Boys' Home

Washington and Winter Sts. Tel. Co. 6.

PERCY WILLIAMS' ORPHEUM

TODAY at 2. Bargain Mat. 25c.
TONIGHT at 8. 25, 50 and 75c.
Another All-Star Array of Artists

A NIGHT in the SLUMS of LONDON
By Kerno's Speechless Comedians

DELLA FOX
FRED HALLEN & MOLLIE FULLER
BARNEY FAGAN & HENRIETTA BYRON
GEO. THACHER & CHAS. ERNEST
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COLONIAL THEATRE Tonight at 8
LAST WEEK
MARIE CAHILL
Management DANIEL V. ARTHUR
In her Sensational Musical Hit
"MARRYING MARY"
By Edwin Milton Royle. Music, Ludwig Hein. Lyrics, H. H. Burr. Original New York Cast.
Last Mat. Sat. at 2
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices
MONDAY, Nov. 5—E. S. WILLARD in "COLONEL NEWCOME" and Repertoire. Seats Now on Sale.

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"An Artistic Triumph."—Herald.
Mr. HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers His
English Grand Opera Company
(Especially strengthened for these performances) in the EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN SENSATION
MADAM BUTTERFLY
A Japanese Grand Opera in Three Acts By GIACOMO PUCCINI
Composer of "La Boheme," "Tosca," etc.
SPECIALLY ENGAGED CAST.
GRAND OPERA ORCHESTRA
Ev'gs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2

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Charles Frohman Presents
AN AVALANCHE OF FUN!
FRANCIS WILSON in THE MOUNTAIN CLIMBER

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ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor and Manager
Tonight at 8 sharp. Wed. & Sat. Mats. at 2
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CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
MAUDE ADAMS
In J. M. Barrie's Famous Creation,
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Great Shakespearean Production
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LAWRENCE McCARTY.....Lessee & Manager
MATINEE TODAY
ANDREW MACK
In a Grand Production of
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MATINEES WED. AND SAT.
NEXT WEEK | Mamselle Sallie

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MATINEE TODAY
Sam S. & Lee Shubert, Inc., offer
My Lady's Maid
—WITH—
Madge Crichton and Joseph Coyne
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Souvenirs to Ladies Next Mon. Eve.
Mon., Mat.—The Hyde in "Down the Pike."
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Ev'gs at 8; 25c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. 25c, 50c.
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QUEEN OF THE HIGHBINDERS
Next Wk—When the World Sleeps

BIJOU DAILY 2 AND 8
John Craig Co in A Trip to Chinatown
Nov. 5—Second Week of this Great Hoyt Farce.

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The Jolly Grass Widows
SMOKING ALLOWED DAILY MATS. 25c

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Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
THE LIFE THAT KILLS
Any Seat in the House 25c.
Next Week—A PLAY WITHOUT A NAME.

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Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M. Tel. 39 Ox.
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PRICES 10c To 50c.

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If you want to buy or sell your business, if you want help, buyers, a situation, if you have any special want, your own needs it through the classified columns of the

Sunday American

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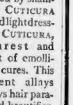

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Near Haymarket Square
CASH OR CREDIT
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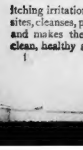

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VOUCHER GONE FROM AUDITOR'S OFFICE---MORAN

SENSATIONAL CHARGE FIRES BIG AUDIENCE

Special to the Boston American.

GREENFIELD, Oct. 31.—John B. Moran, Democratic and Independence League candidate for Governor, in a thrilling ending to his masterful address at the Independence League rally in Northampton last night and later at his big rally here, made fresh charges of corruption on the part of some of the members of the present Republican administration. He demanded of Governor Guild the instant removal from office as chairman of the Jamestown Commission of Wilson H. Fairbanks, and either the withdrawal of State Auditor Henry E. Turner from his fight for re-election or the instant dismissal of the subordinate, if it was one, guilty of allowing papers to be taken from the auditor's office once they had been filed.

Mr. Moran accused Auditor Turner or one of his subordinates of giving to Commissioner Fairbanks a bill of $77 which Mr. Moran said was one of the vouchers signed by the female stenographer of Mr. Fairbanks. He characterized the signing of the papers by the stenographer as forgery.

"But," said Mr. Moran, the girl swears she did not know it was criminal.

The applause when Mr. Moran called for a Governor who would not conceal a crime until the District Attorney himself found it out was deafening.

Launched Sensation.

He asked for a Governor who had affiliations with no man, who was not controlled by any boss and who recognized only two bosses, his oath of office and the confidence of the people who elected him to office.

He said he had a reputation that no man living dare attack.

Following directly his remarks about Governor Guild's acceptance of a check for $100 for an address which the people of Springfield thought was being delivered out of sympathy for the late President McKinley, Mr. Moran launched the new sensation of the campaign.

He said that when Assistant District Attorney Dwyer went to the office of the State Auditor, he found that the unlawful voucher had been removed from the office and charged its removal to Wilson H. Fairbanks. "The bill," said the District Attorney, "is now in the hands of a man who will never return it to its proper place and the ends of justice may therefore be defeated."

Mr. Moran then charged Auditor Turner with neglect of office and said: "If one paper could be removed, others could be."

Mr. Moran also took up Governor Guild's answer regarding the check for his Mr. Kinley eulogy. He said Governor Guild said he took it because there was a surplus, and asked them how the bank robber would fare before a jury if he asked to be acquitted for robbing a bank because there was a surplus.

He said when Governor Guild paid his tribute to McKinley's memory that people who listened to him never thought for a moment that he was being paid money for it. (Deafening applause.)

He said that Governor Guild was so afraid of what he said that he prepared his speeches in advance and gave them to the newspapers; that a few mornings ago he was so afraid that some of the morning papers would publish something he said and that the people would read it in print that he called up a certain Boston newspaper at 2 o'clock in the morning to be sure it would not use his statement. (Wild applause.)

He told Governor Guild in answer to his statement it was beneath his dignity to meet Mr. Moran in public debate, that on January 1 Governor Guild would be walking arm and arm with John F. Fitzgerald, the next Governor of Massachusetts, and would be glad of the chance. (Prolonged applause.)

Cheers All Along Line.

When Senator Lodge and his political partners receive a full report of John R. Moran and Gerry Brown's triumphant entry and grand reception in the Berkshires, the stronghold of Massachusetts Republicanism they will without doubt turn to their ordnance department and pick out their heaviest piece of artillery again and turn the people back to the control of the bosses.

At Easthampton a crowd of voters, who have always hitherto stood by the Republican party, listened and cheered with enthusiasm.

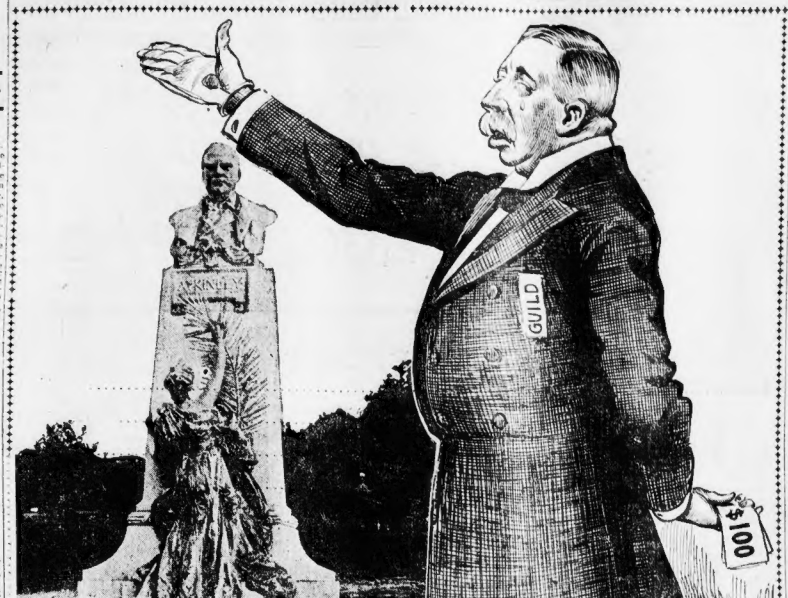
A few miles further in Hampshire county, the voters gathered in City Hall in Northampton and the municipal Democratic and State Republican city gave the candidate a welcome that must have stunned his hearers.

In Franklin county the voters waited in Washington hall, Greenfield, for nearly three hours for the candidate to arrive and when he did come all their pent-up enthusiasm was let loose like the firing of a battery of machine guns.

In Northampton John B. Moran had the greatest opportunity to show up his old time spirit. The Independence Leaguers gave him cheer after cheer.

Mr. Moran's health is very much improved. He did not collapse once last night and his voice was in fine condition.

$100 WORTH OF EULOGY.



"All this is perfectly true; what of it?"—Governor Guild's reply at Brockton to Moran's charge that he accepted $100 for his eulogy at the dedication of the Springfield monument to McKinley.

WAGE EARNERS OF WARD 9 INDORSE BROWN WITH FERVOR

Enthusiastically indorsing the candidacy of E. Berry Brown for Lieutenant-Governor and that of David X. Cashman for School Board, the Wage Earners' Club of Ward 9 is today preparing to do effective work in politics during the few remaining days of the present campaign.

The wage earners of Ward 9 met last evening and organized by electing Joseph H. Gill president and George H. Wheeler secretary. These two officials were also selected to act as delegates to the General Wage Earners' Club. It was also voted to cooperate with the Independence League of Massachusetts in politics and to have a rally next month.

The resolution indorsing the candidacy of E. Berry Brown, Democratic and Independence League candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, which was unanimously adopted is as follows:

Resolved, That we, the members of Ward 9 Wage Earners' Club, heartily indorse E. Berry Brown for Lieutenant-Governor, believing that labor's rights can be best conserved by his election, and call upon all friends to oppose the reelection of Eben S. Draper, in his attitude in the past in regard to labor has been detrimental to its best interests.

RESCUE RULE FROM TRUST GRIP--BROWN

Special to the Boston American.

NORTHAMPTON, Oct. 31.—E. Gerry Brown, Democratic and Independence League candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, was right at home last night in this stronghold of Republicanism, and at Easthampton with the web weavers. At this place the Independence Leaguers held sway, and their audience was made up of voters who were out to learn things.

At Easthampton Mr. Brown followed Mr. Moran on the platform, and when he stepped forth to address the audience he received an ovation that lasted four minutes.

Before the rally a big torchlight procession occurred. The villagers lined the streets and red fire burned brightly along the line of march. Mr. Brown occupied a carriage with Fred J. Gould, the master workman of the rally. Cheers greeted him on the line of march and the students at Williston Seminary shouted an old college song, using Gerry's name in the chorus. After his rally in Easthampton an auto whirled Mr. Brown to Holyoke, where the crowd had waited over an hour for him and applauded him enthusiastically on his arrival.

Mr. Brown was filled with enthusiasm and his discussion of economic questions, his defence of labor unions and his condemnation of the great corporations were roundly applauded. His reference to natural and human rights, which corporations not only sought but took from the people, was wildly cheered.

Against Billboard Campaign.

In opening, he took from Governor Guild's inaugural address the abstract which condemned the use of large sums of money for campaign purposes. Said Mr. Brown: Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., in his inaugural said: "The spending of scores of thousands of dollars on posters and advertising is not corrupt in itself, but when a citizen, asked by his fellow citizens to take public office, is forced to contemplate such large expenditures as a necessity, the obvious result is to drive the man of modest means from public life. Let us not, in Massachusetts, make it impossible for some future Samuel Adams to be a candidate for Governor."

Mr. Brown then told his audience that Governor Guild was now doing that which he in his inaugural set himself down as opposing, by flooding the Commonwealth with posters of himself and his running mate. (Applause).

Easthampton being a web weaving center, Mr. Brown reviewed the affairs of Lieutenant-Governor Draper in the long fight against the union, the amalgamated garment workers (wild applause). He pointed out Mr. Draper to the people as the personification of special privileges under protection. He asked why Draper did not present one argument in favor of the standing position he had taken in the tariff and said Mr. Draper was wasting time telling his hearers he was being abused and omitting to specify in what particular he had been misrepresented. He declared that this is the year when all good citizens should voice their protest against existing conditions if they desired any relief.

"The declaration of rights of men and citizens issued by the national assembly of France in 1789," he said, "declared that ignorant neglect or contempt of human rights are the sole causes of public misfortune and corruptions of government, and then set forth first: Men are born and always continue free and equal in respect of their rights. Civil distinctions therefore can only be found upon public utility;" second, The end of all political associations is the preservation of the natural and impressible rights of man and these rights are liberty, property, security and resistance of oppression."

The Overtime Bill and its aftermath, namely the appointment of Dana to the bench, was discussed amidst deafening applause. His exposure of corporations, with their watered stock, their special privileges and their enthronement outside the government, enabling them to govern and control the people's own property, was listened to with the closest attention.

His extolling of the priciples of Democracy and his eloquent plea for the people to take back into their hands the lost control of their government aroused his audience to enthusiasm.

Mr. Brown was registered at the Draper House, and his first question on hearing the name of the hotel was to ask if Eben Draper owned it. On being assured Mr. Draper had no interest in it he said that if Mr. Draper died own it, it would surely be a corporation house.

Aching Feet

Broken Arches Tired Red and Swollen

Frederick F. Smith, 88 Devon street, Roxbury, Mass., says: "My feet were smelly, tired and sore until I tried X-Zalia. It was also rotted my stocking so I talked my self one night with that fiend X-Zalia, and in the morning the pain was entirely gone and I had no trouble getting into my boots. To-day my feet smell oh, how sweet and cool. Are your stockings rotten doing? Do they get so tired they actually ache? Sprinkle with powder. Then steeple rather than with this fiend X-Zalia. Takes out all odor, moisture and inflammation.

X-Zalia

The liquid that grows healthy flesh on

Beacon Store, Penn Fitch, Dunning Store, Wash Bowls, Basin, Bendy Itching, Pimples, Underwear Irritations, Head Catarrh, Carbuncles, Chapped Hands.

A 50 cent cake of X-Zalia, enough to keep the sore wet with X-Zalia, and a big bottle from any druggist or by writing X-Zalia Co., 55 St. Botolph-st., Boston.

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last year were great, but our business for the *first three-quarters* of 1906 exceeds that of the entire year of 1905.

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BEST FOR THE BOWELS

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CANDY CATHARTIC

10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS.

CANDY CATHARTIC	Cascarets taste good. Eat them like candy. They remove any bad taste in the mouth, leave the breath sweet and perfumed. It is a pleasure to take them, and they are liked especially by children.
SWEETEN THE STOMACH	Cascarets sweeten the stomach by cleansing the whole breast and food channel. That means, they stop undigested food from souring in the stomach, prevent gas forming in the bowels, and kill disease germs of any kind that breed and feed in the entire system.
PURELY VEGETABLE	Cascarets are purely vegetable and contain no mercurial or other mineral poison. They consist of the latest discoveries in medicine, and form a combination of remedies unequaled to make the blood pure and rich and make clear skin and beautiful complexion.
LIVER TONIC	Cascarets tone the stomach and bowels and stir up the lazy liver. They do not merely soften the stools and cause their discharge, but strengthen the bowels and put them into lively, healthy condition, making their action natural.
MILD BUT SURE	Cascarets never grip nor gripe. They act quietly, positively and never cause any kind of uncomfortable feeling. Taken regularly they make you feel good regularly and naturally as it should. They keep the sewerage of the body properly moving and so help to keep the system clean.
BOON FOR MOTHERS	Cascarets increase the flow of milk in nursing mothers. If the mother eats a tablet, it makes her milk mildly purgative and has a mild but certain effect on the baby. In this way they are the only safe laxatives for the nursing infant.
CURE CONSTIPATION	Cascarets patiently, persistently, will cure any form of constipation, no matter how old or how often other remedies have failed. They are absolutely guaranteed to cure any case, or your purchase money will be cheerfully refunded.
NEVER SOLD IN BULK	Cascarets cost 10c, 25c, 50c a box. Samples sent free for the asking. We publish no testimonials but sell Cascarets on their merit under absolute guarantee to cure. Buy and try a box to-day, or write us for free samples and booklet.

Address STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO or NEW YORK.

$100 REWARD will be paid to any reader of this paper who will report to us any attempt of substitution, or sale of something just as good? when Cascarets are called for, and furnish evidence upon which we can convict. All correspondence confidential.

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Washington and Essex Streets

Tourist Coats

Made to Sell at $15.00—Newest Styles for Fall

This was a close-out from a maker who became discouraged at the backward weather. They are 50 inches long, made in handsome checks and mixtures, fine box model, with velvet shawl collar of contrasting shades. $15 value, for **$7.50**

Tourist Coats, in stunning plaids and mixtures, nearly full length, Princess-shaped back, with velvet collar $15.00 value for **$10.00**

Automobile Coats, in winter weight Scotch mixtures, fly semi-fitted back, full double-breasted box front, inlaid velvet rolled collar $17.50 value for **$17.50**

These Tailored Suits Usually Sell at $22.50, Here $15.00

Tailored suits in strictly all-wool gray and brown mixtures; the jaunty fitted jackets hooked coat, lined with self-colored Skinner's satin, skirts plaited, $22.50 value for **$15.00**

High Grade Broadcloth Suits, ¾ length cutaway coats, perfectly tailored, lined with guaranteed satin, 18-gored plaited skirt, $32.50 value for **$25.00**

Broadcloth Tailored Suit, box length and jaunty fitted coats, trimmed with bengaline braids and self-stitched straps, gored two-plaited skirt, $27.50 value for **$19.75**

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor, Essex Street Side

$1.50 Eiderdown Sacques 98c

Dressing sacques of good quality ripple eiderdown. Some have fancy stripes and contrasting braid and others plainer; finished with silk frogs, $1.50 quality, special, each **98c**

German Bath Robes, in a variety of pretty stripes and colors, sailor collars and sleeves bound with satin ribbon to match; waist finished with worsted girdle. A good warm and comfortable garment, an extra good value at **$2.25**

French Flannel Dressing Sacques

In polka dot patterns; colors lavender, light blue and garnet; made with fitted back with belt and loose front, full bishop sleeves, bound throughout with silk matching. $3.50 value, special at **$2.75**

$2.00 Sateen Petticoats, 98c

An odd lot of black sateen petticoats, with deep circular ruffles, accordion plaited ruffles edged with shoulder ruffles and tailored effects. These garments are worth from $1.50 to $2.00, each 98c **98c**

Black Sateen Petticoats

Made with deep ruffle, with two smaller ruffles, trimmed with small cluster tucks, **$1.59.**

$10.00 Petticoats, $4.98

Sample Lot of Silk Petticoats in colors; blue, green, red, violet; made very full, with deep circular ruffles and accordion plaitings. These garments are worth from $6.00 to $10.00, to close **$4.98**

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor, Hayward Place Side.

Notions

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10c Tape measures, best qual, at **4c**
25c Dexter's emb cotton, box **17c**
$1 O. Shields, white only, reduced specially at three pairs for **25c**
5c Crowley Needles, 2 papers **5c**
5c Silk hair nets, all shades, a special bargain at three pairs for **10c**
5c Darning balls, at 2 for **6c**
5c Black pins, full 40, 10 boxes **6c**

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Essex St. Side.

A Big Silk Business Is Planned for Thursday, Exceptional Values at 29c a yard

Odd pieces of plain, fancy and black silks, broken lines, all placed together for final clearance. Pongees, peau de cygnes, lining taffetas, hair lined striped silks, fine checked taffetas, black moire velour, black silk taffetas and many others for quick selling. Special, yard **29c**

59c Messalines 39c

Black Silk Messalines, 24 inches wide, for waists and whole gowns, highly finished and guaranteed all pure silk; 5 pieces only, selling elsewhere at 59c yard **39c**

Black Lace Plisse Taffeta for waists, strictly all pure silk in open work effects guaranteed never sold less than $1.00 yard. For this special sale, yard **79c**

3 Specials in Black Taffeta

10 pieces 27-inch black taffeta, strong, splendidly finished for linings and dress skirts; special bargain, yard **48c**

12 pieces 27-inch black taffeta, it has a mellow finish and guaranteed to give satisfactory wear. A special bargain, yard **58c**

8 pieces 27-inch chiffon-finished black taffeta. A special bargain for waists, suits and outer garments; strictly pure silk, for the special sale, yard **68c**

Henry Siegel Co.—Main Floor, Hayward Place Side.

Irish Linen Initial Handkerchiefs: Bought Before the Recent Advance At Less Than Present Wholesale Prices

Special introductory sale of men's and women's Irish linen initial handkerchiefs in boxes of one-half dozen. Many styles are included in this special offering and the prices at which they are offered are less than they would cost today at wholesale.

75c for a box of six women's pure Irish linen initial handkerchiefs, hand embroidered with block letter, with hand embroidered wreath. Regular $1.00 value, for 75c.

89c for a box of six women's Irish linen initial handkerchiefs, dainty initial, half surrounded by wreath. Also men's full size, with openwork initial. Regular $1.25 values, for 89c. **89c**

95c for a box of six women's Irish linen initial handkerchiefs in French design, showing nine rows of fine cords around edge and dainty initial half surrounded by wreath. Also hand-worked script initials. Regular $1.50 values, for 95c.

$1.50 for a box of six men's and women's pure Irish linen handkerchiefs in many styles of hand-worked initials. Regular $2.00 values for **$1.50.**

Extra special—$1.00 for a box of six Men's large size Irish linen initialed handkerchiefs. An exceptional offer and only duplicated at $1.50 a box, for **$1.00**

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SAMUEL G. BOSTON..... Superintendent

A Proven Mine for the Price of a Prospect!

On the South, adjoins the now famous **GOLD BAR PROPERTY**, whose shares were first issued at 17c and have since sold at $2.05 (now $1.27).

On the East, adjoins the **GOLD KING GROUP**, whose shares were first issued at 15c, since sold at 40c; now 34c.

On the North, adjoins the **CARNATION GROUP**, whose shares were first issued at 25c; now 75c.

On the West, adjoins the **GOLD BAR ANNEX GROUP**, whose shares were first issued at 12c; now 32c.

Within 600 feet west of the **HOMESTAKE** (has the same vein), whose shares were first issued at 75c; now $1.27.

Within 1500 feet of the **DAISY** (has the same vein), whose shares were first issued at 15c; now 45c.

The Surest Thing In Mining:

That the Original Gold Bar Will Greatly Advance Over the Present Issue Price

Eight distinct veins have been discovered so far on this property, four running to the North and South and an equal number to the East and West.

The entire Gold Bar Mountain is heavily mineralized, and further development will undoubtedly prove the existence of veins other than those already mentioned. As these veins, without exception, extend into the adjoining properties, where they have been opened to a considerable depth, and there show big values, it is practically certain that the same values will be found on this ground as depth is gained; and the delay in opening this property has been due solely to the fact that the development of the adjoining properties would determine the value of this ground, as the veins are identically the same.

The veins extending in the Gold King Group on the East at a depth of 160 feet, shows shipping values of $200 per ton; while on the Homestake Group, 600 feet to the East, at the 300-foot level, the vein is 160 feet wide and will **ALL** average better than $30 per ton.

Three of the veins running North and South enter into the **GOLD BAR PROPERTY.** The main **GOLD BAR** vein is the largest in the District, being 178 feet wide, with an average value of $12 per ton for the whole vein, while small parts show shipping values of $1,600 to the ton.

In our opinion a purchase of the **ORIGINAL GOLD BAR** stock at the issue price of 20c per share, is equivalent to **BUYING A DOLLAR FOR FIFTY CENTS;** and we believe the stock will show a premium over the issue price of a **HUNDRED PER CENT WITHIN SIXTY DAYS!**

The value of the veins having been proven by the devolpments in the adjoining properties, which completely surround this group, takes this property out of the prospect class and at once makes it a **MINE.**

As such we recommend it as the most desirable among the many good Bullfrog properties on the market to-day.

Reservations should be made by telegraph, to insure consideration, and remittance in full, by bank draft or certified check, must be forwarded immediately after allotment is made.

Union Securities Company of Nevada

Goldfield, Nevada

REFERENCE: ANY BANK IN NEVADA

By Telegraph Since the Above Advertisement Was Written:

A sensational new strike has been made on the Gold Bar, in north shaft ore running $3,178 to the ton. The richest ever found in the Bullfrog District. This strike is only two hundred feet from the original Gold Bar property which has the same vein.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

HEAVYWEIGHTS ARE NOT HUNGRY WHEN "LI'L ARTHA" IS AROUND

BOXER DROPS DEAD.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—John Bergen, a stenographer, eighteen years old, fell dead in the gymnasium of the Cross Church last night after receiving a blow over the heart during a friendly boxing bout with John Meirath, who was arrested.

ELEVEN MEN QUALIFY.

In the first trial for the Harvard cross country team yesterday afternoon the following eleven men qualified in the order named: Crosby, Howard, Hadden, Minot Hollis, Woodman, King, Whidden, Fisher, Smith and Whitney.

NO ONE WILL FIGHT LONELY MR. JOHNSON

By TAD.

There is a sign over the National Athletic Club in Philadelphia which reads: "Fighter Wanted." Mr. McGuigan, a large employer of labor, is the owner of the sign, but it must be a big one, a willing boy and one who is not afraid of work.

He is to act as bumper for the Johnson Express, which will arrive in Philadelphia on November 10.

Mr. Johnson was very kindly set aside this day for the benefit of Arthur. This large dash of soot has a few wallops that he would like to toss away, but the job is to get the big boy to toss them at.

Bergen, O'Brien, Burns and Kaufmann screwed out some months ago and got on the other side of the country "way out West," if they had a pier that reached out ten miles further west we would probably find them there, but as it is they are now as far away from here as they can get.

Arthur is anxious to get a match that he's actually getting bald-headed. He wrote the other day and said that his hair was falling out so fast now that he could comb it with a towel, and that soon he would resemble a Brazilian bomb on top.

He says as much as he loved those meals that Heavy Johnson used to feed his little son Arthur down in Galveston, Tex., he would willingly pass them up to get a slam at our great heavyweight champions.

Cheer up, Arthur! It's a long alleyway that has no exit yonder.

Joe Gans announced the other day that he had relinquished his claim upon the welterweight title and would henceforth devote to his affairs in the lightweight game.

Which is all that is left for Joe to do. He became the welterweight champion! Didn't know he ever took Joe Walcott for the heaves. Remember their meeting in Philly and the referee calling it a draw, but don't ever remember Joe beating the little Boston demon.

Funny bottom some of these fellows get. He might have been the saddle-colored welterweight champion Joe Thomas is the lily white welterweight champion. But there's a cool black goat up in Boston who still has all the colors and all the scalps hanging to his belt. Until we hear of some one spilling Mr. Walcott over the ring we will have to put the loose tack and slip it to Walcott.

ATTELL PROVES TOO CLEVER FOR BAKER

BY C. E. VAN LOAN.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 31.—When the bell rang at the end of the twentieth round it found Abe Attell and Harry Baker fighting like two little tigers, and when referee Robinson lolsted Attell's glove, Baker threw his hands up and staggered to his corner crying like a child. But a man who earns a draw with a world's champion must fight him for it, and though Baker started bravely, his fight from the twelfth round on lost him any chance for consideration.

Eddie Robinson made the only decision possible under the circumstances. He had nothing to go by but the points, for there was no punishment to speak of, and even points it was certainly Attell's fight by a large majority.

Baker started well. He came up dancing and making play with his left hand. He scored several times in the first minute of the fight and always with his straight left to the head. When Attell tried to rush him off his feet, Baker covered neatly and stalled until Attell stepped back. Then it was the left jab again and the bell found the crowd cheering wildly for the little challenger.

Second Round Was Baker's.

The second round was also Baker's. Once he caught Abe going away and poked him on the side of the head with a lightning jolt. Attell staggered and fell, for the blow pushed him off his equilibrium. Attell rushed Baker clear across the ring and swung as he rushed Baker into a neutral corner. Baker ducked and Abe went to his knees. He was up again like a rubber ball and before Baker could throw up his guard Abe was through it with a straight to the head. The second round was one of the fastest in the whole fight but it was Baker's.

In the third round Baker's seconds claimed a foul and again in the fifth Baker went up on his toes just as Attell shot in a stomach punch and though it was not technically speaking a foul, it was close enough to one to worry the men who bet two to one.

As Attell came out of his corner for the sixth round he complained to Referee Robinson that Baker was jumping off the floor and thus taking body punches lower than Attell intended to send them. Baker retorted, and the men stood in the centre of the ring lunging each other at a great rate. The round was not a very fast one, and in the seventh the bad blood cropped out again. This time Baker began it by complaining to the referee and Attell called him a cry baby and taunted him with trying to win the fight on a foul.

Called Baker "Cry Baby."

"Little cry baby," said Abe. Bing! Bing! Bing! with the left under Harry's nose. "Never fought a cry baby before," said Abe. Bing once more. At the end of the round Baker was thoroughly on the defensive for the first time during the fight.

In the eighth round Baker, ducking to get away from the belly punches, jumped clear off the floor. Referee Robinson in his statement given after the fight says that Baker seemed to be trying to win the fight on a foul, and in spite of several warnings he repeated the jumping trick during the in-fighting.

The eleventh round gave Attell a good lead. The last minute of the fight was the best in the long contest. Baker fought like a wild man and Attell met him blow for blow. It was like a fight between amateurs who know nothing more than the old haymaker's punches, and the men fought away until the bell rang. The house was in a great uproar and the bell could not have been heard five feet from the ring. Without a second's hesitation Robinson jumped between them and hoisted Attell's glove.

The decision was not a popular one, but it was just and Referee Robinson deserves great credit for standing by his convictions.

HARVARD DOESN'T FAVOR JAMESTOWN REGATTA

"It's very doubtful," said Coach Wray of the Harvard crew this morning, "that we will send a crew to Jamestown next Summer. I'm almost positive that neither Cambridge nor Oxford will ever consent to send a crew here to row for any money-making scheme, such as the exposition will be. The English ideas of sport differ from ours, as you know. Should they decide in favor of the plan, however, I think that you will see a Harvard crew on the scene, and with just as good a one as we had this year, too."

BROWN TEAM HARD AT WORK

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 31.—Coach Robinson feels confident that the Brown eleven will make a creditable showing against Harvard at Cambridge Saturday. Yesterday the men had the hardest work of the season, and the trick plays that will be used against the Crimson were thoroughly tried out.

Brown will be greatly strengthened for the Harvard game, as it has just been announced that Center Corbin and Left End Pryor, who have been out of the game this season for various reasons, will be able to resume play. Also, Brown will be considerably fortified by the presence of Corp at fullback.

CHANGES FOR GREEN ELEVEN

HANOVER, N. H., Oct. 31.—It is rumored that several radical changes will be made in the Dartmouth line in anticipation of the Princeton game Saturday. It is likely that two new men will be placed at ends, both of heavyweight, so as to stop the mighty rushes of the Tigger backs.

The green eleven was coached behind closed doors yesterday, and the snow which fell only served to stimulate the men to hard work. The student body was much surprised when the men found out they would not be able to see their pridden work, and they are wondering what Coach Folsom has up his sleeve to spring on the Tiger team.

NOVEL CONTESTS FOR MOTORISTS SATURDAY

BY J. C. KERRISON.

The interest in the gymkhana games of the Bay State Automobile Association on the Newton athletic ground Saturday afternoon next increases daily. There is no question but what the majority of local operators are anxious to gain fame and display their ability in the control and management of their cars will be on hand to battle for prizes. Within the last day or two the committee in charge of the same has received numerous entries, and as things look now there will be a most amusing and interesting session. H. H. Hawkins, who made such an excellent showing in similar games at Worcester a short time ago, has entered his Great gasoline car in all events, while the twenty horsepower Maxwell, which is now in New York, is to start back for Boston, has been likewise entered. This will be driven by either Ralph Coburn or Lucius J. Taylor, the two men who drove it almost 2,700 miles without once stopping the engine. C. W. Kelsey, the man who won the Fleming trophy will also be a contestant. President Regar of the association has made three entries, and others are bound to come.

It is believed that this will be the most amusing auto event that has ever been held in this section, as events of this kind are always productive of funny situations. Speed is a secondary consideration in fact, for there are at least two events in which the operators will be called upon for an exhibition of their judgment of speed.

The 1907 Prince arrived in Boston yesterday. It is one of the handsomest cars that has ever come to Boston, and J. W. Maguire of the J. W. Maguire Company is probably proud of the same. The car sets about three inches lower than its immediate predecessor; is longer wheel base, giving more seating capacity in the tonneau which is equipped with two revolving chairs. In finish and appointment the car is all that can be desired. It is equipped with the complete systems of ignition, he Bliss-Bosch magneto, and four individual coils. The car has attracted a great deal of attention as the Pierce Great Arrow still holds the Gilden trophy for 1906, which it won so handsomely in 1905.

CHELSEA BOUT DECLARED A DRAW

"Twin" Calls McGarry-Desbler Fight Even Thing, Although Former Should Have Won

That fighters do not make the best of referees was established last night at the Lincoln A. C., when Mike Twin Sullivan called the fifteen-round bout between Andy McGarry of New York and Dave Desbler of Cambridge a draw. There was no doubt that the verdict the lighter of the celebrated Twins gave was an honest one, but those who kept tabs on the bout as it went along were unanimous that the Manhattan boy should have been given the award.

From the first gong the Irish Harp from Gotham carried the fighting to the Irish boy and held the aggressive. "If not the referee, it will be the same one, less two of the men that rowed this year. These two places are filled by very good men. Morgan will go as stroke, and Bowditch, No. 3, as formerly. The lineup would be: Bow, Teggart; stroke, Daniel Lord; 2, Glass, 3; Richardson, 4; Bacon, 5, and Faulkner or Severns, 6; cokswain, Bingham.

The entry of the Harvard shell seems to be getting entirely on the nerves of the Englishmen. Captain Bacon, who was also approached on the subject, said that Harvard is entirely welcome.

"We are not over anxious to send a boat down to Jamestown," he said, "if we do however, it will be the same one, less two of the men that rowed this year. These two places are filled by very good men. Morgan will go as stroke, and Bowditch, No. 3, as formerly. The lineup would be: Bow, Teggart; stroke, Daniel Lord; 2, Glass, 3; Richardson, 4; Bacon, 5, and Faulkner or Severns, 6; cokswain, Bingham.

Rush rough house, forcible tactics as the New Yorker displayed were never seen in the Chelsea ring before, and it was all to Desbler's credit that he escaped from a decisive defeat by superior cleverness. Mc Garry was too strong and Desbler's offense never had any effect on his tough body, which gave him the aspect of a Tom Sharkey in the ring.

Looked a Young Hercules.

Bulging all over with muscle from his waist up, with enormous shoulders for a boy his size, he looked a young Hercules and his bull-like fighting was too great an obstacle for the shifty Cambridge boxer to break down.

Desbler did his best to work inside and on defense was only hurry. Time and time again the New Yorker displayed worse generalship than Desbler, and it was all to Desbler's credit that he escaped from a decisive defeat by superior cleverness. McGar

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Dorothy Dix Lays Down a Common-Sense, Up-to-Date Decalogue for the Guidance of Husbands and Husbands-to-Be

Ten Commandments for Married Men

Count the Cost of Marriage Before It Is Too Late

By Dorothy Dix

THE first commandment of the married man is this:

Thou shalt not marry until thou art willing to pay the price.

It is a most curious and significant fact that this country, which is the only country in the world where every match is practically a love match, should lead the world in the number of divorces.

In this land of the free and home of the matrimonially daring every man and woman picks out his or her mate unrestricted by anything but sentiment and unguided by anything but fancy. Few marry for money, fewer still for social position and none at their parents' bidding.

We look with horror upon European matches arranged by the families of the high contracting parties. We shudder at the thought of the English mother who frankly goes husband hunting for her daughters. We think with disdain of the prudent French parents who commence laying by a dowry for their daughter as soon as she is born, to the end that she may make a good match when she is grown.

"Thank Heaven," we say with self-righteous congratulation, "no such sordid consideration as money enters into our marriages." And we marry upon this platform and quarrel over the monthly bills, and—get divorces.

The Haunting Ghost

FOR the plain truth is that the money question will not down. It springs up at every turn, the haunting ghost, the skeleton at the feet of matrimony, and it is because men are not prepared to meet it, and will not meet it, fairly and squarely, and honestly, that so many marriages are failures.

For some curious and inexplicable reason American men will not talk frankly to the women with whom they are in love about money. They will not even mention the subject to them. Not one lover in a thousand ever tells the girl he is asking to marry him what his means are. He is extravagantly generous to her, and smothers her in flowers and candies and theatre tickets and things that he cannot afford, as likely as not, and this culminates in a statement to her that when she marries him she will not have to worry her little head about the cost of things. Still less does she have a prophetic vision of herself getting up in the night and going through his pockets to extract enough small change to buy a glass of soda water.

If she did, or even if she could imagine the things he would say when she asks for money for household expenses—my, but what a falling off there must be in the number of weddings.

There is no use in anyone blinking the fact that three-fourths of the troubles of married life are directly traceable to the interdependence of money or the lack of it. It kills a woman with rage and temper and tongue every time she has to go to her husband as a mendicant for the money she knows he has earned by keeping his house and cooking his meals and mending his clothes and bearing his children, and when he just demands are met, as they only too often are, with lectures on extravagance, and groans of self-pity for having to support a creature so expensive, she is more than woman if she fails to make the retort that doesn't turn away wrath.

The attitude of the average man toward his wife about money would be amusing if the woman did not have to suffer so, for he acts as if he thought she was a miracle worker, who could run a house by simply waving a wand. It is apparently a never ending surprise to him to find out that beefsteaks cost money, that groceries are not delivered gratis, that furniture will break and clothes wear out.

In the majority of households the wife presents the bills with fear and trembling. She knows that they will be met with scowls and reproaches, and that she will stand tacitly accused in her husband's mind of having eaten all of the food, worn all of the clothes and monopolized all of the fuel and water and light that they represent.

The Price of Matrimony

I AM not denying that it is a hard and disillusioning thing to a man to have to spend his life, as most men do, toiling like a slave to support his family. Precious few men after the monthly bills are paid, have anything left with which to indulge their own fancies, but the point I wish to insist upon is this—that if he is the price of matrimony, and that no man has a right to marry unless he is willing to pay the piper cheerfully and willingly.

If he can't the wife's fault. She has done the best she could. She couldn't make the children's shoes everlasting, nor supply the table with manna straight from heaven without money and without price, and it is a bitter and a cruel injustice for a man to visit upon a woman the result of his own lack of foresight and prudence.

Every man who is thinking about marrying ought to pin over his desk a list of grocers' bills, and butchers' bills, and dry goods bills, and millinery bills, and doctors' bills and dentist bills, and shoemakers' bills, and all the other bills and ills to which matrimony is heir, and he should say them over and over, morning, noon and night, until he can repent them backward in his sleep.

WHEN THE HOUSEKEEPING BILLS COME IN

Then he won't be so surprised when he confronts these apparitions of family life on his own hearthstone. Nor should he stop at recognizing that courtship is a most expensive luxury, and that a man has practically got to decide between an automobile and a wife, for most men can't support both. He should make up his mind that after he makes his choice he isn't going to economize.

Then he won't be so surprised when he confronts these apparitions of family life on his own hearthstone. Nor should he stop at recognizing that courtship is a most expensive luxury, and that a man has practically got to decide between an automobile and a wife, for most men can't support both. He should make up his mind that after he makes his choice he isn't going to economize.

Unless the society of the woman he is in is worth more to him than his wife with her every recognition of the value of money, he has no business to marry her. If he must be in love than be clothed in London-built coats, unless he would rather have the shelter of his little children and the clinging arms of his wife about his neck than sit in boxes at the play, let him keep out of matrimony. But if he chooses a wife instead of the fleshpots, let him not flunk on his obligation. Let him deal fairly with his wife on the money question, and not expect her freely her share of what he earns.

For it is always to be borne in mind that no woman can marry a man unless he asks her to, and he is a pretty poor sort of a welcher if he begrudges the price.

Use Judgment in Selecting Diet for Young and Growing Children

IF an ill-nourished child comes under your care," said a well-known doctor lately, "give it a meal of a slice of thick bread, buttered on both sides, placing on the top of the butter either sugar or treacle."

This may be modified with no loss of nourishment and with great gain of cleanliness simply by substituting a thinner slice of bread, buttered on one side, for the thick slice buttered on both sides.

As a matter of fact, physicians have for a good while been ordering thin bread and butter as a substitute for pap, and when this latter cannot be digested, or when people will not take it.

The reason is that butter is invaluable for the delicate and ill-nourished, because it is the most digestible form of fat.

It is far better than cream because it can be eaten on bread at every meal without causing biliousness.

Cream is extremely nourishing if it is digested, but the trouble is that it is by no means easily digested.

With most people it causes biliousness, unless eaten in very small quantities, and anything that has this effect will not nourish the body, although stimulating it, that is to say, fat is necessary for the development of the bones as well as for the growth of flesh.

Children deprived of milk become rickety chiefly because of the want of fat.

There is a great deal of fat in milk, that is to say, fresh, unskimmed milk.

But the fat of milk is the cream, which in fresh milk that has not been allowed to rise and form some hours is mixed up in the tiniest particles with the water, casein, salts and sugar of which milk, as a whole, is composed.

When it is in this extremely fine state of subdivision this milk fat can very easily be digested. When the milk has stood and its fat has gathered together in a thick mass and risen to the top in the shape of cream, the matter is quite different; the fat is there concentrated and one is more difficult of assimilation by the stomach, if it is eaten in any considerable quantity.

When made into butter, however, and taken spread upon bread, the case again is altered.

Being mixed up with bread crumbs, chewed and mixed slowly, swallowed, the fat again becomes subdivided into tiny particles, and goes into the stomach in a condition to be easily acted upon by the digestive juices.

This is why "thin bread and butter" is often ordered in place of milk pudding.

Remember that it must not be "bread and scrape," but bread with plenty of butter covered. Don't be afraid that butter will cause biliousness.

It may do so if it is eaten on hot toast or cake, but it won't if it is eaten on stale bread.

Fat contains the germs of new cellular growth. If we understand that every part of the body is composed of cells, on whose healthy production its maintenance in life and health depends, we can easily understand how essential fat is. But it must be a digestible fat if it is to be of use.

To oblige children to eat meat fat when they have an absolute dislike to it is a mistake. A mistake is made in many a nursery.

Some children actually shudder when a plate of fat meat is placed before them.

Now, if you know that you have children's prompting that the fat would not agree with them,

You never yet found a child shudder at a piece of bread and butter thickly sugared over.

Why?

Not merely because it likes the idea of eating it, but because digestive juices set silent command that discomfort will follow the eating.

There is no substitute for butter. No jam, no marmalade, no sugar or treacle, no cake, can perform the function that butter will, and perform it in a healthful way, though all wholesome things in themselves, can possibly take the place of butter.

Nor do they contain the germs of new cellular growth.

This is why many people are ignorant of when they will not allow their children to eat butter with jam or marmalade, though they may save a few pennies by this foolish parsimony, but they defraud their children of one of the most important materials for the best development of their growing frames. This is not worth while, is it, even if the housekeeping money is somewhat saved thereby?

Cook Book For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the HOUSEHOLD HERALD Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 220 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form.

Write out your favorite household and cooking secrets, and win one of these books. They are well worth having. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 89 Summer street.

DATE PUDDING

STONE and cook dates until quite soft. Beat up an egg with one-half cup of sugar and pinch of salt; one cup of tapioca, boiled in a pint of milk, one teaspoon vanilla. MRS. E. P. NUTTING.
No. 6 Willard street, Cambridge.

ECONOMICAL SOUP

TAKE a cold roast beef bone, pieces of beefsteak, the rack of a cold turkey or chicken, the bones of a cold leg of lamb, three or four quarts of water, two carrots, three onions, a few stems of celery, pepper and salt. Boil the whole gently four hours, then strain it through a colander, mashing the vegetables so that they will all pass through; skim off the fat; now pour a little spoonful of flour with two of water, stir beef it into the soup and boil ten minutes; serve this with dry toast, cut into a triangular form, or with fried bread rolled. MRS. J. MULVANEY.
No. 10 Franklin street, Dudson.

RAGOUT OF BEEF

FOR six pounds of the round, take one-half dozen ripe tomatoes, three onions, a few cloves, stick cinnamon, dash of pepper and salt. Cut gashes in meat and fill with small pieces of salt pork; put the meat in a pan with other ingredients. Over this pour one cup of water, one-half cup vinegar. Cover tightly and bake slowly four hours. When done, strain the gravy and thicken with flour. This is very nice for a large family. A small family can take half the amount and it is nice cold.
MRS. I. M. NORBERY.
No. 157 Rantoul street, Beverly.

BEEF SALAD

WHEN making vegetable soup boil your pieces of beef without cutting up, take out and allow to get cold before too well done. When perfectly cold cut up with celery in very small chunks, put in salad bowl and mix well with it cucumber, parsley and one onion, cut fine (like onion round ways), if you have it; a little celery, cut fine, but that is not necessary. Season well with salt, pepper and vinegar and vinegar and let stand for twenty minutes before using. Take the fat and use for frying beef cakes.
MRS. COLE.
N. 90 St. Botolph street, Boston.

Elaborate Fancies for Table Linens

ON grand occasions abroad beautiful guipure and artistic embroideries intermingled with cotton are discarded for the decoration of table linen, preference being given to more showy and fantastic embroideries from China, Turkey and other Eastern countries renowned for their needlework.

These specimens, glowing with striking tints, are combined with pure white cotton, and outlined with open work. Gold thread sparkles, too, on some linen intermingled with insertions and squares in antique lint guipure.

A charming fancy is the design of large garlands of flowers under the deep lace border of a table cloth, painted in gauze, and in which are placed, according to the design, silver bells and bows, crystal decorations divided by fruit stands and coquilles of flowers, the latter agreeing with those encircling the centre and of the lace group through the meshes.

The pyramids of fruit rising from the receptacles of flowers are strewn among the garlands and form a pleasing substitute for the heavy cotton and lace centre.

One of the most bewitching conceits, not too elaborate, consists of a cluster of ribbons which radiate from a centre-piece in antique silver, filled with roses, sashes, pink and blue, and bordered, these, lightened up with gay cupidos or any other idea of the season, and within individual means.

Just a word about the other kinds—that scratch the enamel and injure the gums and do not clean teeth.

The kinds that are only made to sell, and for nothing else.

There are about two thousand different kinds of tooth powders, pastes and whatnots on the market, but only one

SOZODONT,

the old, reliable tooth preparation—made, sold and used all over the world for sixty years.

Sozodont is made in three forms: Liquid, powder and paste. Sozodont is sold everywhere.

By Beatrice Fairfax

Even if You Never Marry You Need Not Become an Old-Fashioned Old Maid, You Can Be Happy

By Beatrice Fairfax

IN our grandmother's days a girl who was not married at twenty-five was considered a hopeless old maid.

Sixteen and seventeen were considered very fair ages at which to embark on matrimony's perilous seas.

At thirty a woman was looked upon as middle aged and entirely out of the running. She could knit and keep house and give advice, but that was about all that was expected of her, married or single.

Nowadays, however, woman's life is ordered on a very different basis. Only foolish little girls, who don't know any better, marry at sixteen.

Statistics show that the greatest number of marriages takes place between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-five, and a great many women of twenty-eight and thirty, and even thirty-five, marry. A woman is at her best between twenty-five and forty, and it is then that she should bring children into the world and raise a family.

But even if she never marries there is no reason why she should not become a most useful member of society.

Is No Reproach

IN olden days the term "old maid" was considered one of reproach. The unmarried woman had no place in the world. In the light of the science of to-day she is only for doing odd jobs that no one else wanted to do. No one expected her to dress prettily or to have an opinion on any subject.

The younger member of the family ignored her, the elders looked upon her as a failure.

The natural result was that she finally settled into a peevish, disappointed, unhappy individuality.

The unmarried woman of to-day is a vastly different personage from her great-aunt. She is unmarried, sometimes from choice, sometimes because the right man did not ask her, but rarely from lack of opportunity to marry.

There is a place in the world for her, and she is filling it well.

With so many avenues open to her to earn her own living, she has developed into a capable, self-respecting woman, and, what is more, she commands the respect of her fellow-men.

Where there are a number of daughters in a family, and the oldest remains unmarried, she is in great danger of sinking into oblivion.

Adopt a Career

IN order to avoid that she must bestir herself and adopt a career. Even if there is no scarcity of money it is much better that she should make herself independent.

Of course, if all her sisters marry and her parents are still alive her place is with them. Making life cheerful for the old people is career enough for any woman. But if there is no necessity for her to stay at home she will be much happier if she has a mission in life.

If she has enough money to live on she can fill her life with working for others.

An idle woman is never a happy woman.

Youth, health, looks will linger long with her if she finds some congenial occupation.

Of course, a happy married life is the best of all careers for any woman. But matrimony is not for every woman, and so the ones who do not marry must make the best of things.

Don't despair because you are thirty and are still unmarried.

Plenty of women marry at that age, and if you allow your face to look discontented and sour you never will marry.

Men are looking for cheerful life companions, and peevishness will never attract them.

And even if you don't marry you must not let yourself become an old-fashioned old maid. Make up your mind to be a cheerful, lovable, happy unmarried woman.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

HOW ABOUT THE SISTER?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am very much in love with a young man whom I know is very fond of my sister. I love this man dearly, but would not for the world have to wie his love, as I know I could never love another man like I do him. My sister is very attractive; I am very much, although I have been asking your advice to look neat and attractive in the eyes. I think it is a hard struggle to gain his love, so please advise me what to do, as I am in terrible distress.
HEARTBROKEN.

MY dear, do you realize that you are deliberately trying to win your sister's sweetheart? Do you know that you might make her very unhappy? Get your mind off this idea. You will learn to care for some one else in time, and no happiness will come to you through such treatment of your sister.

NO NECESSITY

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I have been engaged about a year ago and left seven children, of which I am the oldest—twenty-four years old—and a sister twenty-one years old, who does not know that I am engaged to be married and capable of supporting a wife. The question is, would you advise me to give my sister preference of marrying first?
L. E.

NO, if you are the first one engaged, there is no necessity for you to wait until your sister is married. You might go on waiting indefinitely. You owe something to yourself, and should not ask her to wait too long. Of course, you are still not as the head of the family, the one to whom they would turn for advice on all matters.

THE HOUSE OF DOOM

A Romance of Love and Mystery

By GEORGE BARRY BRONSON

Synopsis

SIBYL BURNET playfully asks Wilfrid Hughes to marry her. He respectfully declines to be more than a friend. Sibyl tells him she will marry some one, she selects Elliee Winslow. She tactfully confesses that she has a secret which she does not reveal. That night Eric Burnell, Wilfrid's friend, tells him that he had seen Sibyl talking to a strange man in the neighboring wood. The man seemed to be her lover, and when she told him that she was going to marry Winslow, he flew into a passion and threatened to reveal the secret if she did not marry him. She repelled his attempts at familiarity with indignation. Shortly after leaving the woods Denville hears a shot. Then a servant reports that a strange man had been found shot dead in the wood. Accompanied by Burnet and Marie leave at midnight in their automobile.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued

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NOW that we reflected we agreed that we really knew very little of Elliee Winslow. He was Jack's friend, rather than ours.

The son of a Westerner whose fortune was derived from his interest in certain copper mines, he had, on his father's death, been left well off. Jack had known him at school, but had lost sight of him for some years, and it was a sudden fancy that he should renew his acquaintance and meet again one night while at supper at the Waldorf, and their old friendship had been renewed. Elliee, it appeared, was well known in a certain set in town, and up to the present moment we had both voted him as a good all-round sportsman, a good fellow, and a gentleman. But his secret knowledge, which he refused to betray, and his gallant fear lest the dead man be identified, aroused our nerves suspicions.

I wonder," suggested Eric, when we were alone in my room on the night of the inquest, "I wonder whether Elliee was not hiding in those bushes watching us search the body? Do you know, the idea has been in my mind all day?" he added.

"If he was, then we are placed in a very awkward position," I said. "He may make a statement to the police."

"I don't think he'd do that. If he did he would betray his own knowledge. He was quite willing to survey—"

The next day passed uneventfully, and, beyond the general impression that we continued to observe, there was nothing unusual in the household.

The Maid's Return

Late that night Marie returned, saying that her mistress had driven the car to the hotel at New Rochelle and put it into a garage. Three hours later she sent the hotel to go for a maid, but did not return. After she had gone the maid had, it seemed, found a letter in which her mistress ordered her to go back to Baysidc on Wednesday, and telling her that if she did not return then she was to go back to Bayside and send the chauffeur to New Rochelle for the car.

Marie, used to Tibbie's erratic ways, thought little of it. Her mistress must be in a great mood, had a very large circle of friends and, besides, was entirely independent and knew quite well how to take care of herself. Therefore the maid had remained until mid-day on Wednesday and then returned to Bayside.

"I'm getting a little anxious about Tibbie," remarked Mrs. Burnet in the drawing room that evening. "The kind of thing is not at all proper—flying about the country alone."

Jack laughed.

"No good worrying about Tibbie, mother. She'll turn up all right to-morrow, or you'll get a wire from her. You remember that time she met the Danbys in New York and went off yachting with them down to Florida and we didn't know where she was for three weeks. And then she calmly said she'd quite forgotten to tell us where she was going."

"Ah, I remember," said his mother, a stately, gray lady, whom I liked immediately. "I do wish she would consider my feelings a little more."

With that the subject dropped.

Next morning I took leave of them all, and, promising to meet Eric a few days later, drove the train to New York to finish the secret tryst with my little friend who had so suddenly disappeared.

As I stood at the curb looking up and down for my pretty partner with its busy, hurrying crowd carrying endless, I knew that I had commenced a very dangerous game. Would she keep her appointment? Did she really intend to go into voluntary exile in some obscure street on the great East Side? Was it possible that she, who had been used to every luxury and extravagance, could pose successfully as the wife of a workman with $20 a week?

The Secret Tryst

Ah! would not her voice, her smart expressions, betray her as a society woman? Thus I stood reflecting and watching, until suddenly a figure in neat black halted before me, and I found myself face to face with the fugitive.

"Tibbie," I cried. "Then you're really come after all!"

"Of course," was her answer, in a low, half frightened tone. "When I make an appointment I keep it. Where shall we go? We can't talk here, can we?"

As cab was passing, I hailed it we got in hurriedly, I told the man to drive down Lexington avenue to a neighborhood where we would not be likely to meet any one we knew, and then, as she asked with me.

"Well, Wilfrid, and how do you like me as your wife?"

"My wife!" I echoed. "By Jove, yes! I forgot that. Why, it's the strangest game I was playing."

"Don't call it a game," she said, "I'm not my figure. I took this dress and hat from her trunk, and I put them into mine when I left Bayside in the car. I thought they'd come in handy."

I looked at her, and saw that with her hair combed severely from her forehead, her small cloak and hat and slightly shabby black dress, she was quite a figure little romance, the exact prototype of the newly married wife of a workingman.

"It's really quite a suitable get-up, I think," I said.

"Yes. I've decided to explain to the curious that I am Lady Somebody's maid, and that we've been married nearly a year. Recollect that, Wilfrid, and tell the same story; you know, and know how to take care of yourself. Therefore the maid had not finished mid-day on Wednesday and then returned to Bayside.

"I'm getting a little anxious about Tibbie," remarked Mrs. Burnet in the drawing room that evening. "The kind of thing is not at all proper—flying about the country alone."

Jack laughed.

"No good worrying about Tibbie, mother. She'll turn up all right to-morrow, or you'll get a wire from her. You remember that time she met the Danbys in New York and went off yachting with them down to Florida and we didn't know where she was for three weeks. And then she calmly said

"If you were, then I should fear nothing. But I'm afraid I know that—"

"What do you fear, Tibbie?" I asked, very anxiously. "Tell me—tell me."

"I—I won't—I can't now," was her nervous response in a low, hurried voice, turning her gaze away from mine. "If I did, you would not help me, and you would not dare to risk your own reputation and mine, as you are now doing, just because we are old boy-and-girl friends."

On we went through the streaming down town traffic, and I noticed that she kept looking through the window, for the rain and mud were splashing the glass.

"Well," I said, "and what do you suggest doing?"

"To-night I must disappear. I shall sleep in some obscure hotel, and to-morrow you must call for me, and we'll go together to the station and start 'home.'"

Then she inquired especially what impression her absence had produced at home, and I told her.

For a minute she remained serious and thoughtful. Her countenance had changed.

"Then Marie came back, as I ordered her?"

"Yes," I answered, "but won't she miss those things of hers you are now wearing?"

"No; because they were in a trunk that she had placed ready to send to New York. She was going there, they've gone for some weeks, I feel sure."

She described her night run from Bayside to New Rochelle, how she had escaped from Marie, taken tea at a hotel, bought the clothes, and that night at a hotel, spent a day, arriving in New York the evening of the 6 o'clock, in Boston she had been recognized by a friend, the wife of a New York millionaire, and had avoided explaining why she was there at once.

In Deadly Terror

Our present position was not without its eminently romantic aspect—for the pretty woman who was about to pose as my wife, and asked:

"And what name shall we adopt? Have you thought of one?"

"No. Let's see," she said. "How about Morton—Mrs. Morton, Mr. Morton?"

"All right; then after to-morrow I shall be known as Wilfrid Morton, gentleman, of no fixed abode. I shall be your very loving and devoted wife," she laughed, for the first time. "Now, I suppose, on the East Side will be an entirely new experience for me."

"I said, only hope we shan't be discovered. I must be careful—my name is known, and I am a double life. I may be followed one day."

"Oh, but I'm safe," she replied, she exclaimed, pinching her small, trembling hand upon my arm. "Remember that by doing this you are saving my life. Had it been Eric Burnet I should have been dead three days ago. My life is entirely in your hands. I am in deadly peril," she added, almost in a low, desperate whisper. "You have promised to save me—and you will. Wilfrid—I know you will!"

And she grinned my arm tightly and looked into my face.

Notwithstanding her assumed gayety of manner, she was in terror.

Was that dead, white face still haunting her—the face of the stranger who had, in secret, fallen by her hand?

TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Fancy Blouse

No. 5,594—A charming mode that will develop well in percale, taffeta, tussah de soie and cashmere is here pictured in pale blue linene. The back closes at the left and box plaits and fine tucks are used in the decoration. The round yoke is finished with a frill headed by a band and rounded ends being caught down by fancy blue buttons. The sleeve is slightly gathered above a deep cuff. The medium size will require 2¾ yards of 20-inch material.

No. 5,594—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 239, Boston, Mass.

No. 5,594. SIZE .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Established 20 Years.

A HOMELY FACE is often interesting, but a Pimply, Blotchy, Wrinkly Face is always repulsive.

Call or write for full, Free information how to get rid of every Facial Blemish and how to preserve the health and beauty of the skin.

John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute
Dept. K, 38 Winter St., Boston.

MONDAY'S SHOPPING PHOTO IS IDENTIFIED

The Original of This Photograph Will Receive a Prize of $2.

When Your Picture Appears Be Prompt to Claim the Reward of $2.

THE little snapshot of a woman shopper printed in Monday's BOSTON AMERICAN found an owner within twenty-four hours after it made its appearance.

It was identified yesterday by Miss Agnes O'Brien of No. 19 Spring Park avenue, Jamaica Plain, and she was awarded the daily prize of $2.

Watch these pictures. You may look like the girl in the photo and get a reward. The Camera Man gets one every day in the vicinity of some store patronized by readers of this newspaper.

When your likeness appears the money is yours when you identify it.

DEATH NOTICES.

AHERN—In this city, Oct. 29, Mary A., beloved daughter of Lawrence and Norah Ahern (nee Malvey), 2 yrs. 11 mos. 12 ds.

Notice from south department of Cedar Grove cemetery, Nov. 1, at 2:15 p. m. Funeral private.

AUSTIN—In East Cambridge, Oct. 30, Margaret, beloved infant daughter of Alexander J. and Mary Austin (nee Crowley), 2 mos. 3 ds.

Funeral from parents' home, 241 Vine st., Wednesday, Oct. 31, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BEEKMAN—In Woburn, Oct. 30, Rev. Garret Beekman, 69 yrs. 5 mos. 3 ds.

Funeral services will be held at the Highland-ville Methodist Church, Northampton, Thursday, Nov. 1, at 2 p. m. Train leaves South Station, Boston, at 12:15 p. m. for Northampton. Friends and friends invited to attend.

BROWN—Oct. 29, Miss Jessie A. Brown.

Services will be held at her late residence, the Cochituate House, Natick, at 2 p. m. Friday, Nov. 2. Carriages will meet 1:30 Cochituate House. Interment private. Boston papers please copy.

CHAPMAN—In Lowell, Oct. 30, William Augustus Crafts, 87 yrs., class of Harvard 1840.

Funeral from his late residence, 778 Huntington av., Friday, Nov. 2, at 2 o'clock.

CROSBY—In South Boston, Oct. 30, Catherine, wife of Bernard E. Crosby.

Funeral from residence, 153 West 9th st., Friday, Nov. 2, at 9:15 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Augustine's Church at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

FARRELL—In South Boston, Oct. 29, Mary, widow of Patrick Farrell.

Funeral from her late residence, 62 H st., Friday, Nov. 2, at 9:15 a. m. Solemn high mass at Gate of Heaven Church at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

GILES—In Charlestown, Oct. 30, Hannah W., widow of Joseph Giles, and daughter of George W. Giles (who died in 1866), she lived years, 54 mos., 5 mos., 14 ds.

Funeral from her late residence, 9 Chapman st., Thursday, Nov. 1, at 2 o'clock. Services at St. Mark's Church, corner of Bunker Hill st. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

GLANCEY—In Roxbury, Oct. 29, Emma, beloved husband of Maria Glancey.

Funeral from his late residence, 87 Hampshire st., Friday, Nov. 2, at 9 a. m. High mass of requiem at St. Patrick's Church at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited.

GOULD—In Boston, Oct. 30, Ida Frances, beloved of Ella A. Gould.

Funeral from his late residence, 19 Dale st., Friday, Nov. 2 at 8 a. m. Solemn high mass at St. Joseph's Church, Circuit st., at 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment in Mt. Hope cemetery, West Roxbury.

HANSON—In South Boston, Oct. 30, Mary E., beloved wife of Charles Swanson (nee Murphy), 31 yrs.

Funeral from her late residence, 41 West 6th st., Friday, Nov. 2, at 8:15 a. m. Solemn high mass at the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

HYNES—In Jamaica Plain, Oct. 30, Lawrence J., husband of Martha Hynes and father of Rev. Clarence D. Tobin, formerly of South Boston, Residence, 3 Greenough av.

Funeral notice later.

Established 1849 Telephone 668 Oxford

LEWIS JONES & SON

UNDERTAKERS

No. 80 LAGRANGE STREET

Reasonable prices, prompt service. Unexcelled embalming. Entire building, containing every facility, devoted to our business.

No Charge for Chapel.

FLOWERS

FRESH AND FRAGRANT

New and Artistic Arrangements for Every Occasion.

J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP., 24 TREMONT ST

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

HANDSOME young saddle horse and fine Western driving cattle. Would exchange for good piano, owner does not care to Winter. Address 10 Main st., Watertown.

TOP BUGGY for sale, Lord Bros. make, cost $150 when new, very little used, cheap for cash. 52 Bulfinch st., Salem, Mass.

FOR SALE.

M'DANOLD'S SURGICAL CHAIR, good as new, for sale at low price. Address P. 220, Boston American.

ICE—I have a few carloads of first quality ice for sale. J. L. ROBERTS, Laconia, N. H.

LARGE LOT of new and second hollow ware for sale, 1 Washington st., room 88.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 20 cents quart, delivered. SNOW & SON, 59 No. Market st., estab. nearly 100 years.

DRINK SALD KNOLL WHISKEY. Drink Sald Eagle Whisker. Drink Sald Eagle Whisky.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES, accident and business cases promptly, properly handled; consult with our attorney free. ATKINSON LAW OFFICE, Beacon st., Boston.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law and domestic relations; advice free. 42 Tremont st., room 312.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST END DISPENSARY

No. 9 Cambridge St., Boston Square—Free examination and treatment of all diseases; open 9 a. m. to 8; Sat. till 9; Sunday 10-1; expert physicians in attendance, including BLOOD-POISON SPECIALIST

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A diamond ring. Will finder please return to BRUILLAW, KENNARD & CO., corner West and Washington streets, and receive reward?

LOST—Sunday night on West Newton st. or Belvidere, lady's pocketbook, with keys and money; return to owner at Hotel Essex and receive satisfactory reward. Mr. BARLOW.

REAL ESTATE.

Conservative Investors

ADVISE investing in real estate. The following properties can be bought at low prices, Liberal mortgages 4 to 6% and 5 to 20 years' terms. Some can be exchanged for suburban and other properties.

APPLETON ST.—Assessed for $7,900 a year; stone and 10 rooms, bath, etc. $7,200 a year.

CHANDLER ST.—Assessed for $7,800 a year; 12 rooms, bath, etc. rented $780 a year.

CHANDLER ST.—Assessed for $8,000 a year; 15 rooms, bath, etc., rented $900 a year.

CLARENDON PARK—Assessed for $6,300 a year; 9 rooms, bath, rental $540 a year.

E. CANTON ST.—Assessed for $5,300 a year; 12 rooms, bath, rented $540.

MONTGOMERY ST.—Assessed for $5,000 a year; 12 rooms, bath, etc., rented $780 a year.

TREMONT ST.—Assessed for $12,000 a year; 15 rooms, bath, etc., rented $900 a year.

TREMONT ST.—Assessed for $10,000 a year; stores, 14 rooms, bath, etc., rented $1,200 a year.

TREMONT ST.—Assessed for $23,000 a year; 2 stores, 8 flats, rented $1,500 a year.

UPTON ST.—Assessed for $9,000 a year; 17 rooms, bath, etc., rented $1,000 a year.

WARREN AV.—Assessed for $8,000 a year; 10 rooms, bath, etc., rented $960 a year.

W. SPRINGFIELD ST.—Assessed for $6,800 a year; 9 rooms, bath, etc., rented $864 a year.

WORCESTER ST.—Assessed for $8,000 a year; 14 rooms, bath, etc., rented $1,200 a year.

W. CONCORD ST.—Assessed for $7,000 a year; 10 rooms, bath, etc., rented $840 a year.

ADAMS REAL ESTATE CO., 2 Killie st.

LIVE RENT FREE.

Fidelia Park, Boston.

Lots $125. On Credit

FIDELIA PARK is at 23 Washington and Rockland streets, West Roxbury, on 2 electric lines, two minutes' walk from the Grove Hall station of the Boston Elevated. Fifteen minutes' ride to Boston, Cambridge, Brookline, Charlestown and Chelsea. Fifty-six Washington, Rockland, and in the opposite direction, the manufacturing district. Fidelia Park is the only subdivision of land and cottages ever placed on the market by a country resident, giving you the advantages of city building in country surroundings and residence. Such a place must naturally increase rapidly in value. Agent at office on the property. You pay a $10 bill with you or we cannot hold your lot for you. Only one lot to a customer. Take your money and they are gone quickly. Take first choice of lots. Size of lots 30 feet front by 100 feet deep. Streets and sidewalks graded and macadamized. Sewer, water, gas and electric lights in front of every lot. Cottages for sale or to rent. Cross street car via Washington street cars. Lower street cars run every ten minutes to Dudley.

ONE ACRE FARMS.

$100—$2 DOWN, $1 a week, at Glen Echo Lake, 14 miles out on the Providence division. Within reasonable distance of good farm land, beautiful woodlands, pure spring water, fish and game. Ten minutes' ride from Roxbury. Send for free illustrated booklet. Robert's Den and the great Indian God; $10 $100 down, $1 a week. Lots 100 feet square, 15 minutes from Dudley station, 45 minutes from Boston. Only $25 down to builders, money advanced to build. Free excursion Sunday at 10. HARTLETT, 80 Court st.

- - BUILD A HOME - -

BUY FIDELIA PARK LOTS

They will double in value in a few years.

See Ads. in Sunday American.

LAND INVESTMENT.

TAKEN in trade, beautiful lot of land in best residential section of Roslindale, $2,500 or less; no agents accepted. Will sell at less than assessed valuation. Address P. 222, Boston American.

WM. R. CHAFFEE, 20 Milk st., Boston, Room 42.

FOR SALE.

There are hundreds of families somewhere in the U. S. who are looking for a business for sale; why not put your property or a business for sale in our hands and get it sold? We are now taking just a few ads. for $8 in our classified listing of 50 words, which will be continued to be read by 2,250,000 people every month. Address CLASSIFIED MAGAZINE, 1 Madison av., New York City.

"IN THE SPRING,"

EVERYTHING is higher, buy now, see 74 Edwin st., Roxbury, and get a bargain. Price $2,500, $500 cash, rest can stay, situated in natural locality, 6 rooms, set tubs, sewer connection, 3 minutes' walk to electric cars. Apply to owner, NICKERSON & BROWN, 1068 Tremont bldg.

HOUGH'S NECK LOTS

Near the water, from 3 to 5 cents a foot, $5 down and $1 a week. Only a few left at the old price. Get in the Spring. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., Boston. 711.

FINE LOCATION.

MODERN 10-room house, hot water heat, good condition, finished in oak, open fireplaces, 2 stables, 2 acres land, rent $1,000, price $12,000. ARTHUR FULTON, 78 Ames Bldg., Boston.

$300 DOWN, balance on easy terms, 2-apartment house, 12 rooms, bath, set tubs, hot water heat, ornaments, set tubs, rented $420; a snap; must be sold. Apply to owner, 1 Bay State road, Brighton. BIRD'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 53 and 54 North Market st., Boston.

MALDEN—Single house, 6 rooms, improvements, also a good bargain, double house assessed $4,500, price $4,000; also single house assessed $3,000, price $2,900; one in for others. Our office, REA & HOWES, 7 Tremont st., Malden.

MEDFORD HILLSIDE—Eight a. and b., one of the choicest bargains this year, 10 rooms, set tubs, hot water heat, $4,500; price, $4,400, ½ mostly on mortgage; large outbuildings and stable; equity $1,000. GITS HOUSE, opp. Harderson st., Arlington.

$100 GIFTS WARRANTY DEED of 30-acre farm, large outbuildings and stable, near electric cars, large farm house only $1,850. E. G. BLODGETT CO., 31 Central st., Boston.

2-APARTMENT HOUSE in Beechmont, rents $30 per month, price $3,000, mortgage $2,000. Apply to owner, 1 Bay State road, Brighton.

LYONS, 89 Court st., Boston.

5-ACRE FARM, GOOD HOUSE, barn, wood, good location, $1,500. D. HANNAH, 24 Milk st., Boston.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—A furnished two-tenement house, with automobile, 6 and 8 h. p., for a 5 h. p. note payable $10 a mo., a genuine blair-stabilene hanger, a rubber-tired runabout, rubber-tired cut under, for a diamond ring or typewriter, a rubber-tired surrey, for a 2-seated top buggy, a 2-seated open buggy, an 18-inch gasoline launch, a 7-room furnished cottage, for a 40-50 h. p. auto or a White steamer, a horse and harness, for equity in good business, L. O. YOUNG, 20 Main st., Haverhill, Mass., tel. 422-4.

WHAT have you to exchange for a stolen or worn modern cottage, 6,000 ft. of land, with everything, decent fare to Boston, rented for $15, mortgage $1,000, equity $1,000? Address P. 215, MINGHAM, Dillonsdale av., Boston.

ALBEE'S BARGAIN LIST of stores, ranges, furnaces, showcases, counters, desks, safes, etc., is issued every Saturday; send for it. Buy of Black stone and 24 Hanover sts.

BOSTON CORNET CLUB, 4 months, ares tail, will exchange for reliable make drop-head sewing machine in good condition. P. 221, Boston American.

EXCHANGE new 8-volume set Shakespeare's works, leather bound, value $20, for hammock

EVENING---THE MOTHER'S HOUR

WHAT is more beautiful than the scene in the children's bed chamber at night when the mother listens to the prattle of the little ones, cheers them with the hundred tokens of love which only a mother can show, teaches them their prayers, and then gently kisses them and tucks them in under the clothes, wishing them a good night and happy dreams?

Life is hard enough at its best, and it is perhaps too much to expect that every person should be able in his maturer years to look back upon a happy childhood.

But there is one thing at least to which every child born into this world has a right, and that is the loving presence of its mother when the day's troubles are over and it is about to pass into the silent land of slumber.

Who can see without emotion the little white-robed figures at the bed side and hear the halting lips say:

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take?

She Works in a Factory While Her Tired Children Go Hopelessly to Bed Without a Mother to Hear Their Prayers

Imagine that scene WITHOUT the mother.

Imagine the household in which, when night comes, the mother is away at the factory where she has been toiling all day, bending over her hard, uninteresting task, making, perhaps, a garment for the children of some other more fortunate woman, while her own babes are at home crying for her care and caresses.

In the scene pictured above the artist has shown the mother at her work AWAY FROM HOME, while the children have thrown themselves down upon the bed and gone to sleep without a mother to hear their prayers.

Such scenes, unhappily, are too common.

The workingmen of the State have for years been demanding the enactment of a law which would prevent employers requiring women and children to work nights in the factories. Such a bill came up in the Legislature this year. IT WAS PASSED BY A MAJORITY IN BOTH HOUSES.

And then—to quote the language of President Baer—"the Christian gentlemen to whom God, in his infinite wisdom, had entrusted the property interests of the country," got together, hired professional lobbyists, induced certain senators to stay away, and so reduced the majority for the bill that the president of the Senate was enabled to jam through a vote reversing the previous action of the Senate and defeating the bill.

So close was the vote, even in spite of the treacherous absence of several senators, that the president of the Senate himself had to cast the deciding ballot which finally killed the bill.

And the eminent Christian gentlemen breathed easier. They had at least another year in which they could force boys and girls to work at night, and could require mothers to be toiling in factories when they should be at home putting their children to bed.

That bill to prevent women from working nights in factories had been passed by both branches of the Legislature once before, and had been vetoed by a Governor who thought the campaign contributions of the textile manufacturers were of more value than the votes of the workingmen. HE WAS DEFEATED FOR RE-ELECTION. EVEN THE MONEY OF THE TEXTILE TRUST COULD NOT SAVE HIM.

When the bill had been passed again by another Legislature and was about to go before another Governor, who wanted the support of the Textile Trust, the argument was used:

"GOV. GUILD WANTS THIS BILL KILLED. REMEMBER WHAT IT DID TO BATES. YOU MUST SAVE GUILD FROM HAVING TO PASS ON IT."

Well, they saved Guild from having to pass on it.

The president of the Senate, who in person delivered the blow which killed that bill, was appointed to the Superior Court bench as soon as the Legislature adjourned.

He is ill qualified to sit on the bench. He rarely, if ever, tried a case in court. His highest qualification for the place of judge is his consistent record of having voted in the Legislature as the moneyed "interests" wanted him to vote—every time.

AND GUILD MADE THE MAN WHO SAVED HIM A JUDGE!

You mothers who put your own children to bed at night, and teach them their prayers, do you want them to grow up to pay honor to such a man as that?

And you, FATHERS, will you vote to return to the State House such a GOVERNOR as that?

WE THINK NOT!

Let the watchword of every man from now till election be:

"NO MORE OF SUCH MORAL COWARDICE AND HYPOCRISY. Let us have a Governor who will be GOVERNOR, and not the tool of the money-serving corporations!"

Rhode Island's Fight for Independence

Trying to Shake off the Shackles of Oil Trust Aldrich and His Corrupt Boss, Brayton

In Rhode Island, as in Massachusetts and New York, there is a fight between the people and the corporations. "Boss" Brayton, perhaps more than any other man in the United States, represents the system of government wherein the corporations hire a boss to manipulate Legislatures and ballot boxes for them.

Brayton, the notorious tool of Senator Aldrich and Marsden J. Perry, is trying to elect Samuel P. Colt—himself a trust magnate—a Senator of the United States.

Colt is the official head of the Rubber Trust. Aldrich is the father-in-law of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and is known throughout the world as the special agent of the Standard Oil Company and its allied interests in the United States Senate.

Marsden J. Perry is the president of the Rhode Island Company, the street railway monopoly of Rhode Island which, not so long ago, told the Supreme Court of the State that it would not obey its mandate.

This disreputable crew of public plunderers, who have brought upon Rhode Island a reputation for political corruption not equalled by that of any other State in the Union, turns to Brayton to manage the campaign which has for its object the election of Trust Magnate Colt as United States Senator and George H. Utter as Governor.

Some of the spellbinders in the employ of Brayton have paid the BOSTON AMERICAN the compliment of attacking it in their hired speeches. They do not like the special edition of this newspaper which has been circulated in Rhode Island for the last few days, because it has brought the issue of Braytonism plainly before the people.

Brayton's domination has been known to every well informed person in Rhode Island, but no newspaper published in the State has dared to offend the powerful interests represented in Aldrich, Perry and Colt by printing the facts.

When the Legislature of Rhode Island is in session, Charles R. Brayton takes his place in the office of High Sheriff Hunter C. White, and there openly he SELLS LEGISLATION in the interest of any man or any corporation that has the price to pay for it.

One of his "clients" is the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

For the public attacks of the men employed by this corrupting agent of predatory wealth, the BOSTON AMERICAN is duly grateful. IT ASKS NO BETTER PRAISE.

We hope that the intelligent citizens of Rhode Island will realize the reputation their State would have througnout the Union if they should send to represent it in the Senate at Washington another agent of the law-breaking trusts who would take his place beside Nelson W. Aldrich.

In these times of trust high prices and trust defiance of law the mere suggestion that two trust magnates should represent one State in the national Senate is enough to send chills down the spine of a patriotic American citizen.

MR. E. Z. MARK MAKES A BET

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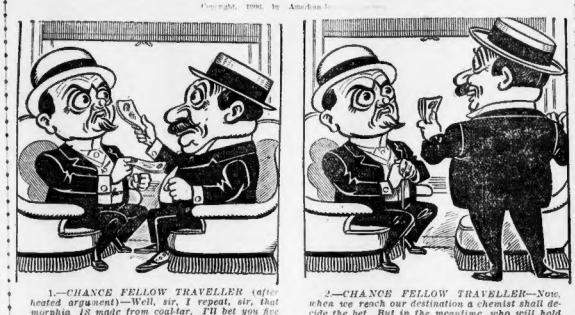

1.—*CHANCE FELLOW TRAVELLER (after heated argument)—Well, sir, I repeat, sir, that morphia IS made from coal-tar. I'll bet you five hundred dollars that it is.*
MR. E. Z.—A man as stubborn and ignorant as you deserves to lose his money. There's five hundred to cover your bet.

2.—*CHANCE FELLOW TRAVELLER—Now, when we reach our destination a chemist shall decide the bet. But in the meantime, who will hold the stakes? Ah! the conductor; he's in the next car. I'll take the money to him.*
MR. E. Z—Perfectly satisfactory to me, sir.

MR. E. Z. (after fifteen minutes' wait)—I wonder what keps that loud-mouthed ignoramus so long? Explaining the bet to the conductor, I suppose. Say, this is just like finding money.

4.—*CONDUCTOR—Bet? ME stakeholder? My dear sir, you must be dreaming. Did I see a short man with a big black moustache? Yes he got off at that stop we made ten miles back.*

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

SUN SHADOWS

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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THERE never was success so nobly gained,
Or victory so free from selfish dross,
But in the winning some one had been pained,
Or some one suffered loss.

There never was so nobly planned a fete
Or festival throng with heart on pleasure bent
But some neglected one outside the gate
Wept tears of discontent.

There never was a bridal morning fair,
With hope's blue skies and love's unclouded sun
For two fond hearts, that did not bring despair
To some sad other one.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Study Children and Learn Happiness

By Rev. Albert E. George

DID you ever watch the people hurrying out of the South Terminal on any week-day?

What a study of faces!

Some are earnest, some sad and over-burdened, some doubtless struggling to accomplish certain results during the day. Very few apparently are happy. In the midst of the surging crowd, you run across a child toddling along. There you see real happiness.

What is the child thinking of?

It could not tell you, even were it asked.

But it is happy.

Don't you wish as you look into that smiling face that you could once more be happy like a child.

That you could forget your trials, your cares and responsibilities! What a different world this would become if we could forget some things and not worry.

You remember the old song of a generation or more ago, "I Wish I Were a Boy Again." It touched many a heart. The sentiment is all right.

Our most helpful lessons, after all, are gained from watching how a child enjoys life. It is so simple!

That's just what every adult should do—seek happiness as a child.

Watch the little one looking into the store windows. It enjoys seeing.

How long it will play and get enjoyment out of the simplest thing! We children of larger growth are to make our happiness out of simple things.

We are not to settle down into the troubles of life and lodge there.

Be a child again. Get the child mind —the mind that can live apart from its surroundings, and when it sees something to be happy over, can be happy in spite of its troubles